THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NEWS ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Busy People's Column of Interesting News In Condensed Form

CLIPPINGS OF INFORMATION

A farm of 100 acres near Elkhorn, Wis., has just been sold for $250 per acre. Six years ago the seller paid $90 per acre for it.

Walter H. Curtis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Curtis of Lake Geneva has gone as a truck driver with the United States troops into Mexico.

"It may be true," says a Missouri editor, "that the circuses take a whole lot of money out of town, but look at the mail order houses—they don't even give a parade."

"Chicken Joe" Campbell, the negro convict found guilty of murdering Mrs. Odette Allen, wife of the former warden of the state penitentiary at Joliet, has been sentenced to be hanged on Good Friday, April 21.

A Harvard citizen, who had a splendid garden last year, was asked if he was going to have a garden this year. "No, sir," he replied promptly, this year I am going to raise chickens and let my neighbor raise the garden.

Wednesday, June 7, has been selected as the date for the next public sale of the Waukesha County Guernsey Breeders's association, and it is possible that the new stock pavilion may be in readiness for the event.

Marinette county dairymen believe the pure bred Holstein calf born Wednesday on the farm of Augustine Bros., in the town of Grover, has a record weight for Wisconsin at birth. The little critter tipped the scale at 120 pounds.

Over one thousand citizens of Green Bay have petitioned Governor Philipp to call a special session of the legislature to repeal the "one buck law." The petition states that many doe were killed and left to decay or to be eaten by the wolves. Other towns have also gotten up petitions.

Carp, buffalo and other rough fish, having increased in such great numbers in the waters of Rock river and its tributaries, which comprise a fish preserve, the state fish and game commission has declared an open season for seining of such fish from Sept. 1, to Dec. 1, 1916. The seining, however must be done under the direction of a deputy game warden or other officials of the department.

Bank to Farm out Heifers

The First National bank of Brighton, Ill., has originated a plan which will tend to keep the boys interested in the farm. This week Cashier Chamberlain accompanied by W. C. Whittaker, will go to Wisconsin and purchase fifty head of Holstein heifers. The animals will be brought to Brighton and placed with the farmer boys. Each boy who applies will be allowed to take one, giving his note for $40 which will be secured by the signature of the parent. The heifers will be bred and it will be the contract duty of each boy who takes one to care for and keep the animal. Next fall all will be taken to Brighton and put up at auction and sold. The difference between the selling price and $40 will represent the boys profit. It is a plan that will not only have the effect of encouraging the boys who take an interest in the farm and good stock, but it will result in half a hundred fine blooded animals becoming a part of the wealth of that section.

Public Notice

Antioch, Ill., April 3, 1916.

The Trustees of Antioch Township, Range 10, at a meeting this date adjourned same to meet Friday, April 14, when those favoring the petition for consolidating districts 24, 26 and 49, will be heard at 10 o'clock a. m., and those opposed to said petition will be heard at 2 o'clock p. m., of the same day.

E. B. Williams,
Township Treasurer.

Daily Thought.

Thought once awakened does not again slumber.—Carlyle.

DEATH OF MRS. THOS. ARMSTRONG OF LOON LAKE

On Friday morning of last week occurred the death of Mrs. Thos. Armstrong of Loon Lake, following an illness of about ten days caused first by lagrippe which later developed into pneumonia coupled with pleurisy. At first her condition was not considered dangerous and even up until the Wednesday previous to her death, her recovery was confidently expected. However on Thursday morning she was much worse and from that time on failed very rapidly. By her death the community has lost a good, kind and considerate neighbor who was ever willing to lend a helping hand in time of sickness and trouble.

Sarah Barnard was born in the city of Kenosha in the year of 1847. When a small child she moved with her parents to Salem township where her early life was spent. She was united in marriage to Thos. Armstrong in the year of 1866, and with him moved to Loon Lake where the remainder of her life was spent. In early life she united with the Baptist church and throughout her life has clung steadfastly to the faith.

She was the mother of four children, the eldest of whom Mrs. Chas. Wilton passed away in December of last year. Those remaining are Sam and Emma of Loon Lake and Lyman of Chandler, Ariz. She is also survived by two grandchildren, Mrs. Ruben Turnock and Robert Wilton, as well as one sister who resides in Minneapolis.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church at this place Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

Hoof and Mouth Quarantine Lifted

The long fight against the foot-and-mouth disease is over. The Secretary of Agriculture has issued an order which on March 31 removed all foot and mouth quarantines and restrictions against the shipment and movement of live stock. The order signed specifically removed the quarantine from a small territory in Christian county, Illinois, the last area which was under suspicion. Along with the removal of this local quarantine, the various Federal orders restricting shipment of cattle are rescinded, so that dealers can now ship their cattle as before the first quarantine was imposed.

Upon notification that the United States is free from the disease, all foreign governments which have placed embargoes on American cattle are expected to remove these embargoes, so that cattle raisers will then be able to resume shipments to these foreign countries.

LOCAL FARMERS STAND PAT ON MILK QUESTION

The milk question is now as far form settlement as ever although it had been confidently expected that a conpromise would have been reached ere this.

Antioch famers are standing pat and express this intention of holding out to the finish. This opinion prevails at all of the dairy districts. The companies have taken an equally determined stand.

The milk shippers at Russell, got action in the milk war Tuesday morning and 35 of them, after a big meeting, refused to ship a drop of milk to Chicago until after they got the association price. Three hundred cans of milk were piled up on the platform waiting for the Chicago train and after the farmers had voted by unanimous vote to stick to the association price the milk was put back on the wagons and taken back to the farms.

The plants at Ridgefield, Marengo, Hebron, Alden, Hartland, Crayston Lake, Huntly, Dundee, Algonquin and Woodstock are reported closed.

Six hundred, farmers from Huntley, Union, Marengo and Dundee decended on Elgin at daylight and turned back every load of mile that was headed for the Borden plant.

The first milk plant operated by the farmers of Lake county started turning its machinery Wednesday morning in what is known as "the old creamery" near Barington and which will handle 50,000 pounds of milk after being fitted with seperators.

There are many roads picketed hat lead to Bowman plants stopping the neutral farmer from shipping.

Easily Off.

Customer—"Gee, this is a rotten cigar!" "Well, don't complain. You've only got one of them—I've got ten thousand of the darn things."—Life.

Optimistic Thought.

Not all innovation is progress; but all progress is innovation.

Vote Antioch and Grant Wet; Other Towns Dry

888 Votes Cast, Giving Wet Majority of 130; 46 Ballots Not Voted on the Question

ONLY TWO TOWNS WET IN CO.

Tuesday's election with its hard fought battle has come and gone, and an official count of ballots reveals the following facts. The entire number of votes cast was 888, the exact number that was cast two years ago. The main contest was between the wet and dry forces and each side, the same as two years ago, made a determined effort to rally their entire strength. In 1914, the wets won out by a majority of 36 votes. This year out of the same number cast they were 130 in the lead. An exact number of all votes cast in each precinct will be found in the following table.

First and Second Precincts	Men	Women	Total
Town Clerk, People's			
C. F. Richards, 1st	125	108	233
" 2nd	115	80	195
Town Clerk, Citizen's			
Walter Chinn, 1st	170	89	259
" 2nd	72	40	112
For Assessor			
Chas. Van Patten, 1st	250	150	400
" 2nd	152	83	235
For Collector			
W. T. Taylor, 1st	245	145	390
" 2nd	156	86	242
C. of Highways P's			
Frank Dunn, 1st	192	115	307
" 2nd	129	82	211
C. of Highways C's			
Fred Brown, 1st	101	58	159
" 2nd	55	29	84
For Constable			
R. S. Thompson, 1st	39		39
" 2nd	2		2
Wet and Dry Vote—			
Cast, First Precinct	315	242	557
Dry	94	114	208
Wet	201	122	323
Cast, Second Precinct	197	134	331
Dry	72	76	148
Wet	109	54	163
Total Wet Vote			486
" Dry Vote			356
Wet Majority			130
Special Gravel Tax—			
For, 1st	116	42	158
Against, 1st	129	59	188
For 2nd	107	55	162
Against, 2nd	61	29	90
For, Total			320
Against, Total			278
Majority, For			42
Poll Tax—			
For Abolishing, 1st	126	47	173
Against Abolishing, 1st	121	48	169
For Abolishing, 2nd	93	38	131
Against Abolishing, 2nd	66	27	93
For, Total			304
Against, Total			262
Majority, For Abolishing			42

The gravel tax carried by majority of 42, while the poll tax was abolished by a majority of 42.

In the first precinct 20 men and 6 women did not vote on the anti-saloon question. In the second precinct 16 men and 4 women did not vote on the proposition.

Town of Lake Villa

At Lake Villa the principal fight outside of the wet and dry proposition, was for Supervisor, and J J. Barnstable, the regular nominee, won from his opponent, John Bonner, by 85 votes.

A total vote of 416 was cast, giving the number below of all candidates:

For Supervisor
J. J. Barnstable, People's.....239
John Bonner, Citizen's.....163
For Town Clerk
Albert Kapple.....396
For Assesoor
E. A. Wilton.....250
For Collector
Percy Dibble.....305
For Commissisoner of Highways
Frank Hamilin.....280
Bert Galliger (to fill vacancy).....284
Wet and Dry Vote
Men Wet.....130
Women Wet.....41
Men Dry.....107
Women Dry.....120
Dry Majority.....56

Newport Township

There was no contest in Newport when this ticket was elected:

Clerk—Thomas Strang.
Assessor—James G. Welch.
Collector—Roy N. Alcock.
Commissioner—Frank Shea.
Constable to fill vacancy—Thomas Hogan.
School Trustee—Alex H. Stewart.

Grant Township

Grant township in which is Fox Lake with 40 saloons, remained in the wet column by a majority of 127, the vote being: Wet, 274; dry, 147.

The vote stood as follows:

Men—dry, 84; wet, 182. Women—dry, 63; wet, 92.

The vote on the township ticket follows: Mrs. Rushmore being re elected town clerk over Wm. V. Jackson, Jas. Larkin being elected assessor, Martin Stoffel collector and F. J. O'Boyle commissioner.

Supervisor—Wm. Stratton, 245 men, 121 women.

Clerk—Mrs. Lohra Rushmore, 142 men, 105 women; W. V. Jackson, 147 men, 57 women.

Assessor—John E. Lane, 94 men, 51 women; James Larkin, 181 men, 98 women.

Collector—Guy Dalziel, 77 men, 44 women; Martin Stoffel, 181 men, 102 women.

Single commissioner—F. J. O'Boyle, 170 men, 93 women; Wm. Vandenboom, 121 men, 72 women.

The gravel tax carried.

Mrs. Rushmore and O'Boyle, were the ones elected on the Republican ticket besides Mr. Stratton who was unopposed; Stoffel and Larkin were on the Democratic ticket.

Avon

Avon went dry by a majority of but 19 but seven saloons are thus ousted in Grayslake and Round Lake.

The vote on the dry-wet question stood:

	Wet	Dry
Men	244	178
Women	112	197
Total	356	375
Majority dry		19

There were but two opponents to the regular town ticket.

Harold Cleveland defeated Martin Thelan for collector by 75 majority. Lonnie Wicks defeated E. R. Orvis for commissioner by 100.

Harry Rich was elected clerk, A. W. Harvey assessor and C. A. Miller justice of the peace.

Libertyville

In Libertyville, supervisor Henry Eger led the Republican ticket to complete victory and not one on the Democratic ticket was elected

The town cast 1,396 votes and the special question as to whether a high school district should be created, was passed by a majority of 159 votes. The vote stood: For school, first precinct, 229; second precinct, 229; against, first precinct, 145; second 154. Total for, 458; against, 299.

The creation of the high school district means that voters now or a little later will vote to appropriate money for continuing the plans of erecting a building.

The vote in Libertyville showed a majority of 371 favorable to keeping the town dry, following its first two years' experience as dry territory. The vote stood as follows:

	Dry	Wet
Women, first precinct	254	37
Second precinct	181	62
Men, first precinct	201	121
Second precinct	140	185
Total	776	405

The defeat of Nellie Griswold, candidate for collector, was one of the features of the town election because of the extensive advertising which the young woman had secured in Chicago

(Continued on page four)

WEATHER REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF MARCH

Mar. 1916—Warmest day 69 on the 25th. Coldest day 5 below on the 7th Average temperature 30.35 Total rainfall 6.12 in. Snowfall 4½ in.

Mar. 1915—Warmest day 56 on the 24. Coldest day 12 above on the 30th. Average temperature 31.43. Total rainfall 1.75 in. Snow 6.30.

Mar. 1914—Warmest day 62 on the 15. Coldest day 11 below on the 20th Average temperature 36.67. Rainfall 2.71 in. Snowfall none.

Mar. 1913—Warmest day 61 on the 19th. Coldest day 8 on the 7th Average temperature 32.70. Rainfall 2.53 in. Snowfall 6 in.

Mar. 1912—Warmest day 42 on the 17. Coldest day 8 below on the 1. Average temperature 23 23. Rainfall 1.09 in. Snowfall 13 in.

Mar. 1911—Warmest day 72 on the 16th. Coldest day 8 below on the 16th. Average temperature 35.32. Rainfall .23 in.

Mar. 1910—Warmest day 82 on the 19th. Coldest day 18 below on the 15. Average temperature 45.22. Total rainfall .05 in.

Mar. 1909—Warmest day 56 on the 26th. Coldest day 9 on the 17th. Average temperature 33.51. Total rainfall .60 in.

Mar. 1908—Warmest day 70 on the 26th. Coldest day 16 above on the 9th Average temperature 36.03 Rainfall 3.35 in.

Mar. 1907—Warmest day 86 on the 21th. Coldest day 18 below on the 16th. Average temperature 42.32. Total rainfall .65 in.

Mar. 1906—Warmest day 50 on the 1st. Coldest day 4 above on the 23th. Average temperature 27.15. Total rainfall .60 in.

Mar. 1905—Warmest day 77 on the 28. Coldest day 9 above on the 13th. Average temperature 37.99. Total rainfall 2.65

Mar. 1904—Warmest day 57 on th 25th. Coldest day 10 above on the 3rd. Average temperature 31.54. Rainfall 5.20 in.

Mar. 1903—Warmest day 75 on the 18th. Coldest day 12 above on 1st. Average temperature 40.52. Rainfall 2.60 in.

Mar. 1902—Warmest day 75 on the 18. Coldest day 12 above on the 1st. Average temperature 40 52. Total rainfall 2.60 in.

Florida a Haven For Winter Sportsmen

The following was clipped from the Lincoln Star of recent date.

If you happen to have any surplus rocks stored away in the bank—a surplus sufficient to justify you in whacking the cares of business right on the neck and hieing to some distant clime—then sunny Florida should be your winter destination. T. N. Burket, treasurer of the Nebraska Central Building & Loan association of Lincoln, has put Florida to the test and decided that the Palmetto state has everything else cheated on the winter map. Mr. Burket has forwarded to relatives in Lincoln photos and other details of a recent tarpon fishing expedition which resulted in his landing a 160-pounder measuring nearly eight feet from nose to tail. But angling for tarpon is not his sole winter sport. Not long ago, Mr. Burket, while fishing with rod and line, hooked a grown deer which was swimming across a stream. The Lincoln nimrod "played" the deer the same that he would a fish and after a tedious battle finally brought the exhausted animal to shore. To add spice and variety to his adventures, he recently lassoed an alligator, which was so blooming big that it hauled his boat over the scenery for three hours or more ere it surrendered. Mr. Burket is "laying" for a bear in order to make his trophy list complete.

Mr. Burket, is one of the summer residents of this community and has many friends here who are anxiously awaiting his return to learn the particulars of his amazing feats.

AT THE TUBERCULOSIS COLONY

As it Stands With the T. B. Patients is an Interesting Topic to Some

TREATMENT OF PATIENTS

Friend Johnson:

Since you have considered my two previous letters worthy of publication, will endeavor to write a third. My object in writing these letters is, primarily to convince those afflicted with tuberculosis in the county that this sanitarium is the proper place for them to come. This, in spite of the several scurulous attacks upon the institution by one of the supposed leading county papers.

Perhaps the regular procedure would be to outline the days' routine which we experience, with little variation. The successful treatment of T. B. depends quite as much upon regular habits constant application and painstaking cleanliness, as upon any tonic or other medicine.

Our day begins at about seven a. m. At about that hour, those of us who are able begin our preparations for the day. If we are indisposed and not able to leave our beds, we are cared for by the nurses and attendants, supplied with hot water, towels and whatever is necessary for our use and comfort.

At about seven-thirty breakfast is served. It is brought to us in covered dishes, on trays, and always protected from exposure in bad weather. During my half year here I have never been served with a cold meal. Breakfast consists of milk, cream, cereal, toast, bacon, eggs or some other meats, coffee and bread and butter, if desired. We do not all receive the same diet or the same amount of food. This is regulated to suit the patients condition. Some are not allowed coffee or tea, etc. Nor is there any waste of food. The amount of food placed upon a tray is determined by the patient's condition, and "paat performances." We are given the amount which observation shows we can eat.

From breakfast time until nine o'clock, unless otherwise directed, our time is at our own disposal. At nine "rest hours" begin and until eleven we are either in bed or in a steamer chair. During these hours talking, reading or physical exercise more than is necessary is forbidden. While permissable it is not the general habit, especially during winter months, to leave our rest at eleven. The mail usually arrives soon after eleven. Dinner is served at noon, so we usually remain at rest, being comfortable, until near that hour. The meal served at noon varies from day to day, but whatever may be served is well cooked and wholesome. Besides milk, a raw egg is served with this meal. Homemade bread, pudding or sauce, the latter usually home canned fruit, is served with dinner and supper.

From one to three p. m., are rest hours generally lengthened from choice, by all but the most improved patients, to 4 or 4:30. Supper is served about 5:30.

The nurse makes frequent visits to the porches and cottages. Temperatures are taken usually about eight a. m. and four p. m. These with pulse and respiration count, determine the variation in our conduct and diet.

Tuesdays and Fridays each patient, if able is required to take a warm bath. If not considered equal to the effort he is bathed by the nurse. The more improved and stronger patients take advantage of a cold sponge bath each morning.

Friday is laundry day, also a change of bed linen and table scarfs, etc., is made usually on that day.

The closing limit of the day is eight in winter and eight-thirty in summer unless specially instructed. Few of us remain up until eight. A majority customarily find bed a very comfortable place and seven o'clock often finds us laid away for the night.

The nurse pays us a visit between supper and bedtime, making careful inquiry as to how we feel, if anything is wanted, etc.

But one nurse is, at present, assigned to this department. She has been here nearly a year My experience with her has been most agreeable. No reasonable request has ever been denied. She attends to any little errands I may have in town, answers my unreasonable questions without becoming irritated or sarcastic; is always cheerful, industrious painstaking. If occasion arrives she can be severe, but if one tries to follow the simple rules laid down, faithfully, he will experience no difficulty and his relations with her will be pleasant.

It is my belief, after years of experience with home treatment, that any one suffering from T. B. either incipient or chronic, within Lake county, should take advantage of the conditions for treatment to be experienced here.

My next letter will be devoted to sanitary conditions and how rigidly they are maintained.

H. P. Fairman.

March 31, 1916.

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

—6—

Siletz of Daily's lumber camp directs a stranger to the camp. Walter Sandry introduces himself to John Daily, foreman, as "the Dillingworth Lumber Co., or most of it." He makes acquaintance with the camp and the work he has come from the East to superintend and make successful. He writes to his father that he intends to get a handful of the wealth in the uncut timber of the region. He gives Siletz permission to ride Black Bolt, his saddle horse. In an emergency he proves to the foreman that he does not lack judgment. Siletz tells him of the Preacher. He discovers that Siletz bears the sign of the Siletz tribe of Indians and wonders what her surname is. In the flush of a tender moment he calls her "the Night Wind in the Pines" and kisses her. Poppy Ordway, a magazine writer from New York, comes to Daily's to get material for a romance of the lumber region. Hampden of the Yellow Pines Co. wants Sandry to keep off a tract of stumpage he claims title to and Sandry thinks he has bought as the East Belt. Hampden sets up a cabin on the East Belt and warns trespassers off. Sandry can find no written evidence of title to the tract. His men pull down the cabin. Sandry compares Siletz and Poppy. Sandry's and Hampden's men fight over the disputed tract. The Preacher stops the fight. Sandry finds that the deed to the East Belt has never been recorded. He decides to get out his contract first and fight for the stumpage afterward.

CHAPTER XII.

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Glimmerings of the Great Game.

The work went forward swiftly along the new line. By the end of the week the new cutting was in full swing, the long saws singing, the buckers' broadaxes flashing among the everlasting green, the whole inlaced mass of detail working together.

"What do you think of our chances now, John?" asked the owner.

"A-1. Hain't no reason why we won't win. Th' Dillingworth," said John Daily whimsically, "she's ben furnishin' th' goods ever sense I can remember."

"True. But she was in pretty close straits for cash. You know she's worth, standing timber, land, options and equipment, something like a million a hundred and fifty-nine thousand dollars, at the pinch price I paid of fifty cents a thousand feet on the stump. At anything like her face value she'd easily double it. And of course you know she's mortgaged to her neck—the East Belt and all the northeast stumpage—"

Daily shook his head. "I'm gettin' completely mussed up," he said.

"Well, she was. Her mortgages aggregated a half million—in three different places. About half of them I paid. The rest is hanging fire. Frazer, who should have been a mighty rich man, got out with a quarter of a million flat. I don't understand him."

"Neither do I, but I'd stake my head on old man Frazer. Why I've worked for him ten years! He bought in in eighty-nine."

"Well, there's a lot of mystery somewhere about, and as soon as I'm at liberty I intend unearthing things."

Miss Ordway was working feverishly these days. Her rose-leaf cheeks were flushed each noon when she came from the little south room, and her sea-blue eyes were full of an inner excitement.

"She'll make good," Sandry told himself, "She's got the dreamer's look, the pride, the joy, the mighty, arrogant egotism. And she's drunk on the atmosphere of the wilderness, the loneliness, the sense of world's-end."

Young and of abundant health, abundant vitality, filled with the urge of ambition, abetted by an unusual cleverness, Miss Ordway was indeed in the way of great things and she knew it. Also with her clear vision she was beginning to see something else that added to the flush in her cheeks, something as great as her goal of fame, and she faced it with her high courage and confidence.

This was the meaning to her of Walter Sandry.

About this time she began to widen her range of vision, to see all over the wild, green country, it seemed to her, and to catch glimmerings of things that sent her to Sandry, so full of vital prescience that she was as a charged wire in her eagerness and her delight.

"Mr. Sandry," she said one evening as they stood together on the foot-log and watched the brown tidewater going down toward the distant sea, "I'm going to tell you something. I believe Hampden is crooked as hades, and I'm going after him."

"That's funny," said Sandry, "do you know, I've had the same notion?"

She stretched out her hand.

"Let's go after him together. What do you say?"

"W-e-ll,"—Sandry took the hand, an exquisite thing, and held it in his own a moment, warmly, closely—"I am pleased and flattered by your offer, but I don't just fancy your knowing this Hampden man. He's—he's coarse and bad, Miss Ordway."

"But isn't it worth a little risk? What big thing is ever accomplished without some risk? And think, Mr. Sandry—isn't Hampden trying to ruin the Dillingworth company? In other words, to ruin you?"

There was a tingling, suggestive timbre in her low voice, a subtle, flattering tone that thrilled the young owner strangely.

"Miss Ordway," he said admiringly, "as a man's friend you're simply great!"

"I may have to make frequent demands on Black Bolt," she said further, "for I cannot navigate in your deluged valleys. I'm a poor mariner."

"S-s-h-h!" warned Sandry, "you don't want to speak about this climate that way. Why, haven't you noticed that the Oregon mist doesn't wet through?"

They laughed together after the fashion of youth and health, though at the last turn of words he felt a vague uneasiness. He remembered Siletz' dark face between her braids and the tears falling on her cheeks.

"Poor little girl!" he said to himself. And on Thursday of that week another horse made its appearance at the camp, a wiry, long-limbed bay, picked up at Toledo.

"This is for you, Miss Ordway," he told the novelist, "so you may come and go at will. No one will have him when you wish to ride. You can always put your hand on a mount at a moment's notice. Black Bolt is so frequently gone when you might need him."

So it came about that the young woman from the East "went after Hampden," and the sharp, crude man of the hills was to be no match for her. By another week she could not fare forth upon the road to the Siletz, ride into Toledo, where she was a matter of wonder in her beauty and her smart clothes, or take the least canter on the rangy bay but what Hampden met her—by the merest chance. She was a revelation to him. In his crude way he was soon at the point where he would have laid down his world for her little finger, and in his loose-fibered soul he swelled with self-approval beneath her notice.

What delicate flattery she employed only she herself knew. It was sufficient at least, for he unwound to her his somewhat eventful and picturesque life with the simplicity of a child. They rode and talked, traversing the lonely ways, piercing the mist, threading trails where Hampden had to ride close at her side to keep the wet foliage out of her face, and she saw the passion growing in him to the point of idolatry—which filled her soul with rioting laughter.

"I'll get it—I'll get it!" she told herself, and there was no place in the universe so interesting as this rain-soaked country, this land of mysterious operations.

"What are these little, deserted huts?" she asked him one day when they had climbed high on a wooded ridge and come upon a tiny cabin, windowless and roofed with shakes. "I've seen several of them."

"Homesteader's cabin," he answered.

"Ah—and where's the homestead? For goodness' sake, did any man ever intend a woman to live here?"

"Well," he said reluctantly, "you see—that is,—no. They don't often come here to live. This here's a snap."

"Ah—yes"—there was a note of vague puzzlement in Poppy's golden voice—"and what is that?"

"Why, a feller comes up an' takes a claim—proves up on it, you know—gets his patent—an' then sells out. Relinquishes his right to the buyer."

"Oh—and this is only a temporary arrangement." She waved a hand around at the dreary clearing among the lesser growth. "The man who built this didn't intend to stay at the beginning. And who was smart enough enough to buy him off when he got tired of staying, I wonder?"

"I did," said Hampden promptly, flushing at the imputation of brains.

"Easy," said Miss Ordway to herself. Aloud she said wonderingly:

"Well, what do you know about that! I fancy you made a pretty pile—or will—out of such a deal, Mr. Hampden? Just think of the perfect oceans and oceans of pretty clothes even a dozen of these great trees would buy! Pardon—I think in clothes because I love them."

The deference of that "pardon" did for Hampden—and the subtle implication pushed the advantage.

His face was flushed and he sat straight on his horse, his khaki-and-blue-flannel clad figure making a not ungraceful picture against the background of vivid green. He whipped at his laced boots, wet from the ferns, and presently spoke out of a full heart. "Yes," he said carelessly, "it does take brains. A man has got to think to make money—an' it takes money to buy the things of this life—pretty clothes, a woman's clothes, Miss Ordway.

He suddenly leaned over and laid his rough hand over hers on the pommel.

"Every tree would buy a dozen trunks full—an' I own millions of trees."

Her heart was pounding and the sparkle was dancing in her eyes.

"Millions? Why, that must cover a great deal of land! Millions of trees?"

"Yes—billions," promised Hampden rashly. He rose in his saddle and looked through a natural opening in the forest down over the dropping ridges.

"Why, look! All that—all that, as far as you can see, to that other ridge and over beyond it and down into the other valley—is mine. I'm a rich man, Miss Ordway, an' I got it—just by this—"

He tapped his forehead significantly and smiled.

"Truly I do admire you," lied Poppy with the naivete of sixteen. "Brains—brains—why, they are nine-tenths of the battle of success and a man without them is beaten at the beginning."

"Partner," she whispered to Sandry as she passed him that night in the eating room, "I've been working. Where can we talk a little by ourselves?"

Sandry, looking at her swiftly, saw the excitement in her eyes, and took fire instantly.

"Alone? Why—let's see. Are you afraid to come out to the forked stick by the road?"

In the darkness Miss Ordway laughed—a little, low ripple of mirth, soft and subtle.

"A tryst!" she said, in that small, intimate whisper that suggested infinite mystery. "Are we out of earshot here?"

"Yes," said Sandry, lowering his voice to hers.

"Do you happen to know where Frazer got all the holdings of the Dillingworth? How he got them?"

"Why, no," said Sandry wonderingly, "I suppose he bought them, as any company would do."

"Yes. So far so good. You know that all this land was government land—that there are still claims lying far back in the mountains open to filing. But all this fine timber close in—all that has a chance of being got at—has been taken—and have you noticed that all of it, or nearly all, belongs to either one or the other of these two lumber companies?"

"By George!" said Sandry, "I hadn't thought of that!"

"And have you noticed that none of these claims seem to have been taken in good faith? That none of the filers have complied in spirit with the homestead law? I have scoured these hills for seven miles every way—except west—and at every filing there is the barest hold of tenure—a windowless shack—just enough to nail the law by its letter. Nowhere have I seen a cleared field, nor one sign of tillage. Mr. Sandry, I believe we have stumbled upon a huge government swindle, a case of land-fraud gigantic in its proportions."

Sandry was aghast. "Why, what do you mean? Miss Ordway, do you mean that the companies are crooked?"

"Not so fast. I believe Hampden is crooked, and that possibly Frazer was. For the latter—it is too late and not in our scheme to nail him. But Hampden we'll hang high as Haman—and that before he can filch the East Belt with its store of wealth."

She was leaning very near as she whispered this, and in the burst of mental light which followed her words Sandry put his hands on her shoulders.

"You are positively wonderful!" he breathed, "the most wonderful woman in the whole world. How on earth did you find these things out?"

"Hampden," said Poppy with a shrug of her shoulders under Sandry's hands; "he's furnishing data with a vengeance."

"But why? For the love of heaven, why are you doing all this? I can't just understand."

With a little, soft motion, charming in the airy acceptance of its own daring, the woman of the world put up her hand and laid it with a caress over the one on her shoulder.

Her face, tilted upward in the darkness, shone like a flower and he could just barely see the curving line in her lips, dark against its light.

In the mist and the chill the subtle perfume, that always seemed to strike one's senses only after she had passed,



"The Man Who Built This Didn't Intend to Stay."

suddenly thickened and Sandry beheld on the instant lights and flowers, gay gowns and evening dress of men—the thousand intimate things and sounds of home flashed before him.

Under the touch of her velvet palm his own grip tightened and Poppy Ordway, quick to feel her first real entrance into his inner consciousness, pushed the sudden advantage.

"Why?" she said softly, "why? For—you. Do you think I, who am trained in investigation"—she halted with a little catch of voice and breath—"who have to dig into every promising situation because of my—work—could sit by and see that man down you without plunging into the breach? Indeed no. And we'll win, my—friend—we'll win."

With an inimitable gesture, at once daring and hesitant, she lifted his hand from her shoulder, brushing it, as if unconsciously, across her cheek, held it a moment and turned away toward the camp.

CHAPTER XIII.

—

The Red Bar on the Waters.

A day later Miss Ordway packed an expensive bag of real alligator and made ready for a departure.

"I'm going to Salem, partner," she said. "If Hampden gets anxious enough to inquire openly, tell him I'm after—clothes."

She smiled to herself, thinking of those millions of trees. For its own sake, the pursuit of Hampden was beginning to enthrall her professional instinct, but there was a flicker of passion under her lashes, a sleepy look of anticipation, as she glanced sidewise at Sandry on the step beside her.

"I may be away a week—maybe a month. I'll drop you a line occasionally."

A yearning sense of loss and loneliness gripped Sandry as he took her hand at parting, lending to his clasp an unwonted tightness, and to his voice a sense of huskiness. She was home and the things thereof, this woman who was an orchid among the pines, and with her going went something he had scarcely realized, yet which he would sorely miss.

The camp seemed more than usually dreary in the days that followed. The fog ribbons twined and twisted continually along the hills, the pines brought their marching ranks closer in upon the shrinking valley, and Sandry was taken with an acute attack of the blues.

"S'letz," he said abruptly as he met the girl one noon at the pump, "will you ride with me tomorrow? It's Sunday and we can take a lunch. What do you say?"

She did not meet his eyes, her own somber ones glancing down the slough.

"Yes," she said quietly.

They were up betimes the following morning. Ma Daily cooked an early breakfast and Sandry sat down for the first time with the girl at table. Conversation languished until a gentle tread sounded on the floor and the Preacher came in, his delicate face aglow from the touch of icy water. John Daily, too, lumbered in at the same moment.

"Sleep well, father?" he asked.

"As always, son. The hovering of God's hand is like the sound of many wings—hushing—ah, so hushing. Isn't it so,—ah—ah—I have forgot—"

The pathetic, childlike eyes searched Sandry's face in straining inquiry.

"What is it I would remember?" he asked plaintively.

"Nothing, father. It is all well."

Siletz had pushed back the bench for him. Now she laid her slim hand lovingly upon his and looked in his face, a smile curving up the lips above the broken sign. As the two hands lay upon the oilcloth Sandry noticed them—one white and fine veined and shapely, with the slender, pointed fingers of a dreamer—the other olive and shapely and with the same slim-pointed fingers.

"Alike," he mused, "how very much alike. Why, they are counterparts!"

As he led Black Bolt to the hammer-block for Siletz to mount he heard snatches of song from the bunkhouse. Collins was outside, stretching a fresh deerhide against the planks.

The owner turned in his saddle and looked back at the camp—his camp—as they trotted away down the green valley. It lay snuggled tight against the pine-clad hills, a primitive force in a primitive country, and he thrilled to its suggestion. As they passed the lower rollway he stopped and surveyed the brown slough, a solid floor of logs as far as he could see, even until it lost itself between its low, tuleedged banks.

At a natural clearing they reined in to breathe the horses, and Sandry turned to the girl.

"S'letz," he said, "tell me how it is that you have lived all your life so near the ocean and have never seen it, when you have wanted to so much?"

The rare smile lighted her face and she turned to him.

"I was afraid," she said.

"What? Afraid! Afraid of what?"

"Of how it might look in truth. I know how it looks in my own pictures. It—it might not—look the same."

For a moment the man was silent before the subtle fineness of the thought, amazed to find it in this simple child of the logging country.

"And why now?" he asked curiously. "Why do you go now?"

"You go," said Siletz as simply as Kolawmie would speak in his government cabin at the reservation to the north.

"You're a great dreamer, S'letz," said Sandry.

She nodded.

The horses, having taken their required rest, started forward of their own will after the manner of hill-bred horses, and silence prevailed, save for the swish and slip of the iron-shod hoofs. It took an hour to reach the crest of the range.

Siletz had fallen a-dreaming, swaying unconsciously to every motion of Black Bolt, one hand swinging outward as encouragement to the dog whose anxious eyes were raised from time to time toward it.

They traveled steadily, and presently the long roll of the surf began to sound insidiously through the thickets of vine maple, to war with the high song of the dominant pines.

"Ho!" said Siletz at last, softly, "hear it! Hear it! Hear it singing with a thousand tongues! Ho!—Ho!"

Sandry looked swiftly back, an odd excitement taking him at the note in her voice—an alien note, beyond his understanding. She had reined up and was sitting erect, her head up high, her lips fallen part, her eyes beginning to glow with a hidden fire. He knew that somewhere in the recesses of her nature a great tide of emotion was banking in, full flow.

They did not strike Yaquina bay, for the trail led straight west from Daily's, and he knew they would come out on the great cliffs below the lighthouse on Cape Foulweather. Here the land reared itself—as one who shields himself, palms outward—against the insistent thunder of the sea. They mounted the lifting rise of the cliffs, and stood at the edge of a thin fringe of stunted firs where Sandry tied the horses. Siletz had slipped down at once, and he noticed that she was trembling in every limb.

She plunged ahead strongly and Sandry followed, his eyes on her face lest he lose one expression, one small scene of the unfolding of this flower-soul. Without warning, it burst upon her around a hummock—the great,



Sandry Sat Down for the First Time With the Girl at the Table.

heaving ocean under a dull sky—and it was gray as her own mist indeed, wide and mysterious and forever moving in its place, fringed with the rolling surf that broke white upon its sands a hundred feet below.

"Gray!" she cried shrilly, "I knew it! A floor under the feet of God!"

To the left a steep path, cut by steps in the sandy earth, led its perilous way down to the beach. Turning swiftly she dropped into it between its walls and began leaping down.

"S'letz!" cried Sandry sharply, "be careful!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CATS AS DOMESTIC PETS

Many Famous Men Have Been Fond of the Animals and Made Them Their Companions.

From an esthetic point of view the Persian cat is a perfect being. Its fine, long, silky hair might, if woven, serve to robe Queen Mab. The neck-ruff, the "feathered" ears and feet, the falling whiskers and the squirrel-like tail of a milk-white Persian tabby make it a thing of ideal beauty. The hand longs to stroke it down. As it a creature of ready sympathies, and not suspicious, it is glad to be caressed. Perhaps it is not so intelligent as the tiger-striped cat, but it is quicker to lend itself to the ways of a kind master or mistress.

French men are even greater amateurs of cats than French women, who resemble them in so many things. A cat was suffered by Richelieu to nurse its kittens in his cardinal's hat. Mazarin (but he was an Italian) used to stroke down a cat that he kept in his arms when dictating to his diplomatic secretaries.

The only domestic animal Victor Hugo would allow in his house was a cat, because "domesticity did not curtail its liberty." He had at Guernsey a slate-colored Maltese, with a black muzzle and a black end to its tail, which (the cat, and not the tail) used to sit on his desk when he was writing.

The black cat is the least apt to scratch. It got a bad name when old women were burned for witchcraft, and sometimes, because suspected of being evil spirits in feline guise, shared their fiery fate.

The Successful Wife.

It is becoming more or less rare to hear of an ideally happy marriage, and this state of things "gives one furiously to think," as they say in France. It may be due to the fact that, although love is easy to gain, it requires tact and care on a woman's part to retain it.

So many girls think that, directly the wedding ring is actually their own they need no longer trouble themselves to be as charming to their husbands as they were in courting time.

The girl who wants to become a thoroughly happy wife, loving and beloved, must tax her strength and patience to attract and please her husband, regardless of the worries of everyday life, to show a smiling face in trouble, to be a real "pal," and to bear and forbear. These efforts must inevitably be crowned with success, and the effort is well worth while.—Exchange.

What Boys Are Like.

In the American Magazine Frances L. Garside, writing under the title "Just Boys," contributed the following paragraph: "If a boy is quiet, everyone wonders what he is up to now, and if he is noisy everyone knows and disapproves. When a boy enters a room in which there are seated the members of the family and his dog, he always speaks to the dog first."

HE HAS HAD GRAND CROPS

And Likes the Laws in Western Canada.

"I lived near Lee, Illinois, for 46 years. I came to Saskatchewan in the spring of 1912 and bought land near Briercrest. I have farmed this land, 1680 acres, ever since. I have had grand crops. In 1914 I had 100 acres of wheat that yielded 40 bushels to the acre. I sold this wheat at $1.50 per bushel. I like the country and my neighbours. My taxes on each quarter section (160 acres) are about $32 a year. This covers municipal tax, school tax, hail insurance tax—everything. There is no war tax so-called. I like the laws in force here. There is no compulsion to me in any way. I am just as independent here as I was in Illinois, and I feel that my family and I are just as well protected by the laws of the province as we were in our old home in Illinois. What I earn here is my own. I have seven children and they take their places at school, in sports and at all public gatherings the same as the Canadian born.

(Sgd.) M. P. Tysdal.
February 9th, 1916."

There Is No War Tax So-Called.

We reprint the following article, complete, without comment, from the latest number of the "Saskatchewan Farmer," an agricultural paper published at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan:

"The attempt to check emigration from the United States to our prairie provinces by publishing alarming statements about the enormous war taxes that are being paid here—$500 on a quarter section yearly—about forcing young men to enlist for the war; about the cold, no crops and any old story that by its extravagant boldness might influence men and women from venturing north to Canada, is really in the list of curios to our people. Knowing the country, we can hardly take it seriously. Our governments, however, dominion and provincial, are taking steps to expose the false statements that are being made, and thereby keep the channel open for continuing the stream of settlers that has been flowing to us for the past decade.—Advertisement.

Former Iowa Farmers Are Doing Well in Canada.

The Way It Goes.

"A man lives three lives—youth, manhood and age," philosophically stated Professor Pate. "Youth is the rising sun of life, when he thinks of what a heck of a feller he is going to be; manhood is the sun at full meridian, when he is satisfied that he is indeed a heck of a feller; age is the setting sun, when he sags around and brags about what a heck of a feller he used to be."—Judge.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Calling Uncle Down.

"When I was a youngster," remarked Uncle Braggles, "I was about the best baseball player in this county."

"What did you play?"

"Pitcher, catcher, shortstop an' all the rest of 'em."

"Yes, Uncle," spoke up little Willie, the champion bright child. "But we're talking about baseball; not amateur theatricals."

STOP EATING MEAT IF KIDNEYS OR BACK HURT

Take a Glass of Salts to Clean Kidneys If Bladder Bothers You—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and uninary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

A neutral is a man who tries to get on both sides of a fence at once.

Few women can serve style and comfort at the same time.

Hopes Women Will Adopt This Habit As Well As Men

Glass of hot water each morning helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Happy, bright, alert—vigorous and vivacious—a good clear skin; a natural, rosy complexion and freedom from illness are assured only by clean, healthy blood. If only every woman and likewise every man could realize the wonders of drinking phosphated hot water each morning, what a gratifying change would take place.

Instead of the thousands of sickly, anaemic-looking men, women and girls with pasty or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nerve wrecks," "rundowns," "brain fags" and pessimists we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking, each morning before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or at the store which will cost but a trifle but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood, while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.—Adv.

The Theater a War Tonic.

"Can you imagine the state the nerves of the country would be in but for the necessary mind recreation provided by the theaters?" the London Chronicle asks in calling attention to the fact that the war has been prolonged for more than eighteen months and that the end is not yet in sight.

"A weekly evening at one of the theaters," it goes on, "is a safeguard against nervous breakdown. It is a tonic more effective than doctor's medicine. All the senses are quickened, and instead of depression we have alertness; optimism instead of pessimism. Gladstone went to the theater for mind relief in a time of national strain; so did Abraham Lincoln."

Sometimes it is a man's cowardice that keeps him from getting in bad.

ELDERLY WOMEN SAFEGUARDED

Tell Others How They Were Carried Safely Through Change of Life.

Durand, Wis.—"I am the mother of fourteen children and I owe my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I was 45 and had the Change of Life, a friend recommended it and it gave me such relief from my bad feelings that I took several bottles. I am now well and healthy and recommend your Compound to other ladies."—Mrs. Mary Ridgway, Durand, Wis.



A Massachusetts Woman Writes:

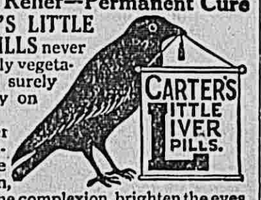
Blackstone, Mass.—"My troubles were from my age, and I felt awfully sick for three years. I had hot flashes often and frequently suffered from pains. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now am well."—Mrs. Pierre Cournoyer, Box 239, Blackstone, Mass.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 15-1916.

BALKED BY MIRAGE

British Artillery Has Queer Trouble in Arabia.

Evolutions of Troops Are Obscured—See Infantry Like Trees Moving and Think Them a Transport Train.

Sheikh Saad, Arabia.—The ground between the Tigris river and the hills was the scene of the battle of Sheikh Saad. The land is maliciously and fanatically sterile. Even the agoon and the kharnoog come to an end. It was over this rutty ground that the transport wagons bumped and jolted with their freight of wounded on the evening of January 7.

It was evening when our steamer moored near the battlefield. We went out to meet them as they streamed in over the mud-colored flat, and gave what aid we could. Many were walking very erect, some of them with the stiffness of effort. These were the less serious cases. The stretchers and transport wagons came in later. One was struck with the hardiness and stoicism of the British and Indian alike.

"Beg your pardon, sir," says a British private; "can you tell me where the ambulance is?" and he deprecates the support of my shoulder, though his calf is bandaged and it is painful for him to put his left foot to the ground. "I am all right, sir; it's nothing serious."

He lifts up his shirt and points to a puncture in his stomach. His face is bloody and bandaged.

"It is nothing," he explains; "took off a bit of my gums."

He will not rest, but moves on towards the distant Red Cross flag and the funnels of the steamer on the river. Here at least should be rest, warm tea and comforts for his wounds. But in Mesopotamia it is a far cry to the smooth motor ambulances of France, the rapid transit to the hospital, where an hour or two after he has received first aid doctors and nurses are ready with every saving device that science can provide.

We have heard the guns overnight and again in the morning as our paddle steamer with its attendant lighters forged up stream. The first shell disturbed a flight of sand grouse which came wheeling across the river in such myriads that we who were watching from the roof of the bridge forgot the shells and turned our glasses on the birds—a skein of plumage half a mile long tying itself up in loops in the most complicated evolutions, the van suddenly wheeling around, while the rear, an opposite point, then converged in a hoop. They were dark at one turn, silvery the next, as the sun caught their underwings through the black smoke of a monitor.

The evolutions of our troops on land were obscured by the mirage. We saw infantry like trees moving, and thought them a transport train. Other masses, which could be nothing but artillery, crossed the pontoon bridge ahead of us from the right bank to the left. The mirage does not affect the atmosphere at the height of a bursting shell; we could see the shrapnel smoke unfolding two or three miles from the bank, and wondered if it were Turkish artillery or our own. "Shelling their advance posts" was the general verdict. It was not until later that we realized that the whole force was at grips with the enemy; and it was not until we moored and met the converging stream coming in from the trenches that we realized how costly the day had been. The guns we had heard had played but a small part in the action, for the mirage had made artillery preparation for our advance ineffectual, and the bulk of our casualties on both banks of the stream had occurred in frontal attacks on the enemy's position.

As I write we are moving on to attack a new position, and it is not the moment yet for a detailed account of the action.

FUNERAL WAITS FOR COFFIN

She and Her Husband Selected Walnut Lumber From Their Farm, but There Was Delay.

St. Louis.—The funeral of Mrs. Anton Weineke of Edwardsville, Ill., was delayed until a coffin could be made from a walnut tree of her "home place."

Mrs. Wieneeke and her husband, three years ago, picked out the walnut tree on their farm from which to have their coffins made. It was sawed into boards, which were permitted to season until last June, when Wieneke took the lumber to a planing mill and ordered it made into coffins.

Wieneke was then eighty years old, and his wife was seventy-seven.

The work of making the caskets was put off. When Mrs. Wieneke died, rather unexpectedly, orders were given to rush one of the coffins to completion.

Mrs. Wieneke was the daughter of Anton Louis, a pioneer St. Louis druggist.

Finds Coin Minted in 1790.

Fredericksburg, Tex.—Arthur Kuenomann found a silver coin on his lot here which was found to have been minted in 1790 under Francis II, emperor of Germany, king of Bohemia and Hungary. The coin is the size of a silver dollar and in a fair state of preservation.

TO HAVE HIS HEART'S WISH



John Driscoll of Hampton, Va., is the last survivor of the old U. S. S. Monitor, conqueror of the Merrimac in the Civil war. After the famous naval battle President Lincoln summoned the Monitor's crew to Washington and told them if anyone ever wanted a favor it would only be necessary to ask it. Driscoll, now seventy-six, never asked anything of the United States until recently, when he told the navy department a trip through the Panama canal on a warship before he died would make him happy. The promise will be made good and he will sail on the next ship to make the passage.

ROMPS IN THE TRENCHES

Wee Waif Is Adopted by British Soldiers.

Little Girl Found in Firing Line Plays in Safety on Parapet—Sleeps Peacefully Amid Bursting Bombs.

London.—The story of how a little girl, found in the firing line, was adopted by a British regiment has been told by a soldier back from the front to a traveler who relates his experiences in the Northampton Daily Echo.

"About eight months ago," he said, "the company was trudging along for the first line of trenches when one of the men—his name was Philip Impey—found the child in a ditch by the roadside. No one could go back, and the soldiers took the girl into the trench and made her as comfortable as possible. In a few days she had recovered from the ill effects of the wet and exposure and was running up and down the trench, the pet of all the officers and men.

One day a bomb nearly filled in part of the trench. When the men had recovered from the shock the sergeant major asked a man to go and see that the child was safe. They had left her asleep in a snug corner, and there they found her, still sleeping.

"The German trenches were about 150 yards off, and the level, open space between the two lines wasn't healthy. No man who valued his life would go there unnecessarily, or recklessly put his head above the parapet. One morning, to their horror, the men, through the periscope, saw the child standing above the trench on the German side. Cries came from the enemy, but they were not hostile. The sight of the girl, little more than an infant, had touched their sentimental side, and she had offers of chocolates and invitations to go and see them.

"After that the girl went over the parapet quite often. She was as safe in that danger zone as if she had been behind the lines. No German would harm her, and once she went close up to their first line trench."

The eight days' trench duty ended, the little daughter of the company was taken back and was not allowed to get between the lines again. She was taken charge of by the company storekeeper, who had children of his own and was mightily proud of his skill in dressing and undressing the child and his strictness about the morning bath. All the men made a fuss of her, and she of them. The boys in khaki are her playmates and she goes up to any Tommy with a smile of complete trust.

A month after she was found the men thought that she ought to have a name. Philip Impey, who found her, was now dead and they gave her his surname, with Phyllis as the nearest approach to Philip. After she had been six months with the company the sergeant major was wounded and came to a hospital in England. The girl came with him and stayed in the hospital too, the pet of patients and nurses.

She has now been taken by her adopted "daddy"—the sergeant major—to Bedford, where she will have a woman's care and still be attached to the regiment.

The parentage of the child and how she came to be deserted in the ditch at La Bassee remain an unsolved mystery. She was too young to know her name or to give any account of herself. There is a suggestion of terror-stricken flight in the fact that she is afraid of a German helmet. For the khaki and becapped soldier she has an affection, but if a Tommy puts a helmet on she shrinks away as in fear.

IS SHAVED BY AUTO LIGHT

Son Puts Machine Where Barber Can Work on Father Who Is in a Hurry.

Clayton, Mo.—Heroic measures were resorted to in order that Frank Tegethoff, a real estate dealer, could be shaved in time to catch a train one night recently. Tegethoff had but a short time in which to make the train and rushed into one of Clayton's barber shops and demanded a hasty "once over."

While the barber was engaged in daubing Tegethoff's face with lather the electric lights failed and the process had to be stopped. It was up to Tegethoff's son, Leo, to supply the light.

He drove his father's automobile on to the sidewalk in front of the shop and stopped in a position which threw the rays of the headlight on the elder Tegethoff's face and the shaving operation was completed. Tegethoff caught the train.

FREE CONVICTS ARE FLUSH

Fifteen Men Out of Prison Had Little Roll of $704 Between Them.

Olympia, Wash.—Instead of the usual prison gift of $5 each, 15 inmates of the state penitentiary at Walla Walla took away with them a total of $704, earned in wages, when released recently.

The leading capitalist of the crowd carried $92.70, the next $85.10, six had cash varying from $60 to $80 each, and the lowest, $15.80, all earned at the rate of 50 cents a day and board on public road work in Douglas county.

Another detachment of 30 men has been ordered from the prison to the honor camp, which will close on completion of work in that section of the state July 1. Twenty prisoners have been selected to be sent April 1 to the Meskill quarry in Lewis county

GETS SCARE OF HIS LIFE

Thought It a Skeleton Rattling, But It Was Only Two Screech Owls.

Falmouth, Ky.—J. T. McNay of Short Creek had the scare of his life recently about 12:30 o'clock at night. He thought his time had come when he was awakened by what he thought was the rattling of a skeleton at the head of his bed.

When he collected his wits he found that it was two screech owls sitting on the head of his bed cracking their jaws and making a lot of noise with their claws. When Mr. McNay raised up out of bed to answer "the call" of old St. Peter, as he thought it was, the two owls flew against the window. Then it was that Mr. McNay took a new lease on life, as he knew what it was.

Mr. McNay says the owls were black with soot and he supposed that they were sitting on top of the chimney and got to fussing and fell down the chimney and into the room.

BLIND MAN OPERATES MILLS

Although He Is Sightless, Wilder Runs Four of Them Successfully.

Williamsport, Pa.—Forced to support a family when he became blind fourteen years ago, at the age of forty-two, O. L. Wilder, after taking a turn at various occupations, turned to milling. He ordered a feed mill installed. With his hands he studied its mysteries and soon started grinding. With his hands he built the bins and other equipment.

Since then he has installed three additional mills. All of these he operates himself. He has not even put guards on the swift-running belts. He bags and weighs all the flour, feed, meal and oyster shells he grinds, and loads his products on the patrons' wagons. He also conducts a small grocery as a side issue.

Freak Chicken Dies.

New York.—A chicken equipped with four legs, four wings and two backs, was hatched by a hen belonging to Fred Mohrmann, Brooklyn. The freak chicken died shortly after leaving its shell.

Boy Falls Four Stories.

New York.—Falling from the fourth-story window of his home, Samuel Zacher, four, landed on a crate of eggs and only fractured his jaw.

Sudden Death

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys

The close connection between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. When kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uremic poisoning occurs and the person dies, and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, get "Anuric" at the druggist. It's 37 times more potent than lithia, dissolves uric acid as hot water does sugar.

After Grip Then—Spring Fever?

This is the time of year to look out for trouble! We feel weak—our blood seems hot—no appetite.—It's time to clean house! This is when the blood is clogged and we suffer from what is commonly called a cold.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood and entirely eradicates the poisons that breed and feed disease. Pure blood is essential to good health. The weak, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people experience is commonly the effect of impure blood. "Medical Discovery" not only cleanses the blood of impurities, but increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and enriches the body with pure, rich blood.

WE PAY CASH FOR

MEDICINAL ROOTS, HERBS, LEAVES, BARKS, ETC.

We buy over two hundred different kinds of Medicinal Roots, Herbs, Leaves, Barks, Seeds, Flowers, Etc., for which we pay net cash on arrival.

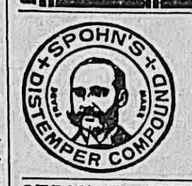
We make a specialty of Ginseng, Golden Seal Root, Seneca Snake Root, Star Root, Star GRASS Root, Beeswax, Etc. We pay top cash prices.

If you want to line up with a progressive, growing, honest, up-to-date concern who will handle your goods right, who will keep you well posted on market conditions, write us for our price list, shipping tags, and full information.

H. R. LATHROP & CO., Inc.

110-112-114-116 Beekman Street
194 Water Street
Established 1910
New York City, N. Y.

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER



You know that what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

STRANGE SIGNS ON SHIPS

Have Little Meaning to the Uninitiated, But Are Plainly Understood by Sailors.

Strange signs frequently hang from ships which puzzle even dwellers in seaport towns to guess the meaning of. A basket slung from the mainmast head is a sailor's sign to notify that the cargo has been loaded or discharged, as the case may be, and that the ship is ready to start on her next trip. This she cannot do until the usual board of trade formalities have been observed, and the ship's papers, which, while a ship is in port, are deposited with the board of trade, have been returned to the captain.

A generally mysterious emblem is a besom lashed to a mainmast or bridge railing. This is to signify that the vessel is for sale.

Occasionally a dark blue stripe may be seen running fore and aft on a vessel; as a matter of fact, this is a sign of recent bereavement. Blue is the sailor's mourning, and the stripe of this color takes the place of the black margin or band used by the landsmen as a notification of death.

Waste of Time.

"You say this naturalist has spent many years studying the monkey language?"

"Yes. I understand he can almost converse with them."

"Well, well."

"You don't seem much impressed."

"To tell the truth, I'm not. I don't see what a monkey could say to a human being that would be worth listening to."

Some people act as though they were afraid they might forget their troubles if they didn't talk about them all the time.

They once tried to shut a woman up in a lunatic asylum—but they say she kept on talking.

WISE HOSTESS
Won Her Guests to Postum.

"Three great coffee drinkers were my old school friend and her two daughters.

"They were always complaining and taking medicine. I determined to give them Postum instead of coffee when they visited me, so without saying anything to them about it, I made a big pot of Postum the first morning.

"Before the meal was half over, each one passed up her cup to be refilled, remarking how fine the 'coffee' was. The mother asked for a third cup and inquired as to the brand of coffee I used. I didn't answer her question just then, for I heard her say a while before that she didn't like Postum unless it was more than half coffee.

"After breakfast I told her that the 'coffee' she liked so well at breakfast was pure Postum, and the reason she liked it was because it was properly made.

"I have been brought up from a nervous, wretched invalid, to a fine condition of physical health by leaving off coffee and using Postum.

"I am doing all I can to help the world from coffee slavery to Postum freedom, and have earned the gratitude of many, many friends." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c pkgs.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Anything That Will Float.

In these times anything that can carry a cargo across the Atlantic is a potential gold mine. About three years ago the steamship Dunholme burned at a New Jersey pier. A wrecking company paid $30,000 for the blackened hulk. Last month the vessel, although it had not then been put into seaworthy condition, was sold for $850,000.—Youth's Companion.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by Mothers for 18 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Egotistic.

He—I have never met more than two really lovely woman.

She—Ah! Who was the other?"

Our Fix, Too.

"What does your husband do with his old clothes?"

"Keeps right on wearing 'em."

Stop That Ache!

Don't worry about a bad back. Get rid of it. Probably your kidneys are out of order. Resume sensible habits and help the kidneys. Then, kidney backache will go; also the dizzy spells, lameness, stiffness, tired feelings, nervousness, rheumatic pains and bladder troubles. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

An Iowa Case



Mrs. H. T. Sharp, 705 W. Lincoln Highway, Jefferson, Iowa, says: "I suffered terribly from kidney trouble and words couldn't express what I went through. My back felt as though it was pulled apart and I never had a moment's rest, day or night. Inflammation of the bladder nearly killed me. I doctored and tried nearly everything, but kept getting worse. Finally, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and have recovered my former good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Fool with a Cold—Cure It

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

25c At any Drug Store

The old standard remedy—In tablet form—No unpleasant after effects—No opiates—Cures colds in 24 hours—La Grippe in 3 days—Money back if it fails—Insist on genuine—Box with red top—Mr. Hill's picture on it

W. H. Hill Company, Detroit



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

HOYT'S HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA COLOGNE

A harmless and refreshing remedy that quickly relieves headache, neuralgia, nervousness, faintness, exhaustion, sleeplessness; used only by inhaling and outward application. For sale by all druggists

How to Obtain Government Positions, Tracts, Potash, Lands and Claims. Booklet. National Information Bureau, 616 Sixth St., Washington

PATENTS Warson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

A. B. JOHNSON, Editor & Prop.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1916

At one time Old Adam probably thought he knew it all. Then he got married.

Gold requires concentration not only in the player but in whoever has to listen to him.

Many a good talker has talked himself out of office and been succeeded by a good listener.

With the trenches impregnable, the only thing for the belligerents is to fight it out in the air.

No married man learns how to cuss at home; he merely forgets how to control his cussery there.

Normal men will soon begin to take a wholesome interest in garden seeds, fishing tackle and baseball.

A philosophical mind is one that yearns for prunes when strawberries are quoted at 50 cents a quart.

Much of the sympathy is misplaced, a good deal of it going to those who are really entitled to a swift kick.

Electrically-heated underwear is the latest thing in the trenches. But what happens when there is a short circuit?

Well known affinities: Pork and beans, liver and bacon, spareribs and kraut, ham and eggs, onions and fresh air.

Don't expect a woman to care anything for you if you never say anything nice about her taste in buying clothes.

The public is, as a rule, spared the harrowing details of the punishment inflicted on a reckless submarine commander.

Now they say that Venus is inhabited. In that case should the earth wigwag its congratulations or its condolences?

But, then, the territory won by any power in the present war won't be worth nearly as much after it is won as it was before.

'To be successful the woman physician must be 'good looking," says a Cornell professor. Isn't a knowledge of medicine necessary?

Scientists have been investigating the dog, but so far they have alleged nothing against him for which he could be held directly to blame.

The recent activities of young heiresses suggest that if you can't raise your boy to play bridge the next best is to train him for a chauffeur.

International diplomacy awaits the happy moment of adjustment when aero raids will be classed as an infringement of the blue sky law.

Fathers who are urged to become more chummy with their sons would probably find it easier if they were not the custodians of the pocketbook.

Dentists justly resent the jokes about the painfulness of their operations. Any person who desires it may have laughing gas while paying the bill.

Leap year brings no special privileges to the married woman who already has her husband trained to jump through a hoop when she snaps her fingers.

If a man so lives that his wife looks upon matrimony as a great institution, he doesn't need to care whom the neighbors select for model husband honors.

Juvenile circles have had their hands distracted long enough from the dyestuff shortage to indulge in a gleeful shudder at the still more acute scarcity of castor oil.

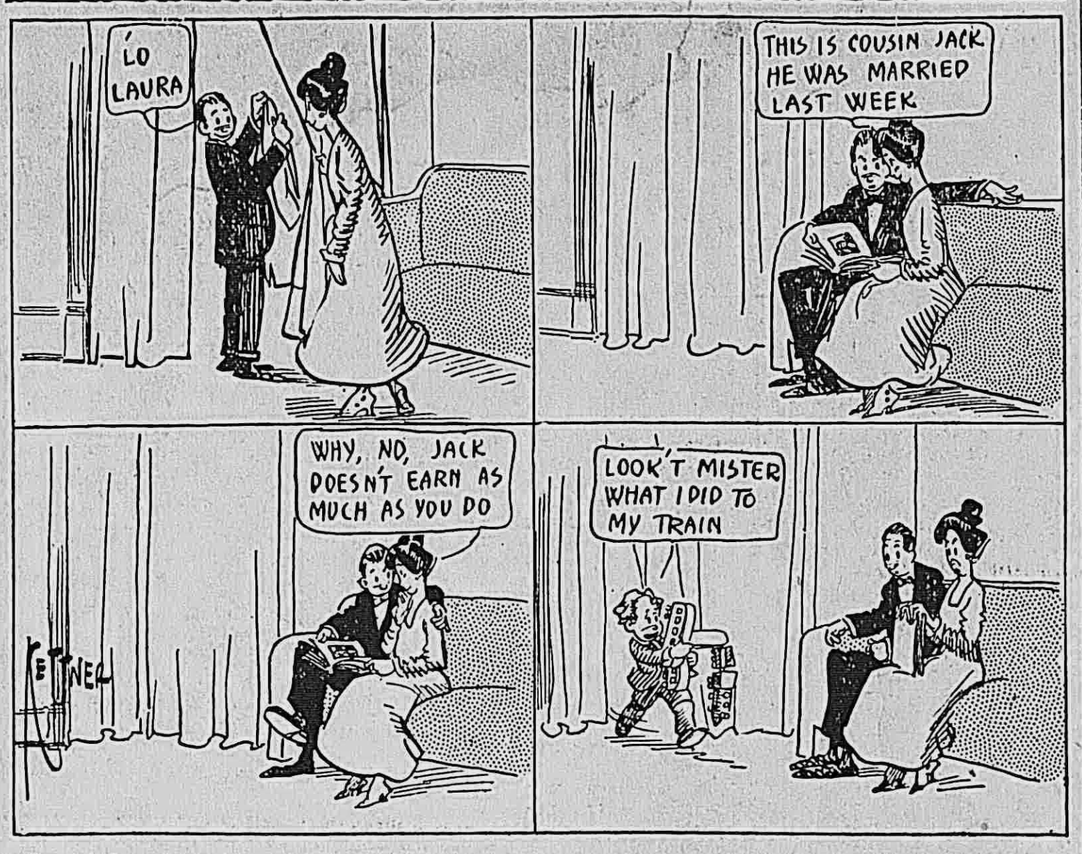
Chivalry may be somewhat decadent in this country, but let a mother with a young baby get in the car and man loosens the bosom of his pants from the seat and swings for the straps.

The swelledest head in the world is usually found on the shoulders of a young father; we tolerate him. The swelledest heart in the world is usually found in the bosom of a young mother; we adore her.

Much of the country's petroleum is believed to come from Devonian diatoms. May we not expect our enterprising business men to put a few live Devonian diatoms on the market, in view of the gasoline prices?

Great Britain talks of dealing kindly with those who have conscientious scruples against fighting; and if she does some Englishmen will have more conscientious scruples than there were goose-pimples on September Morn that time.

LITTLE ALECK KILL JOY



(Copyright.)

An Ordinance Relating to Smoke in the Village of Antioch, Lake Co., Ill.

Be It Ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois.

Section 1. The emission of denes smoke within the village from the smoke stack of any locomotive, steam roller, steam derrick, steam pile driver, tar kettle, or other similar machine or contrivance or from the smoke stack or chimney of any building or premises excepting for a period of six minutes in any one hour during which the fire box is being cleaned out or a new fire being built therein is hereby declared to be a nuisance.

Section 2. Any person or persons firm or corporation owning, operating or in charge or control of any locomotive, steam roller, steam derrick, steam pile driver, tar kettle or other similar machine or contrivance or of any building or premises who shall cause or permit the emission of dense smoke within the Village, from the smoke stack or chimney or any such locomotive, steam roller, steam derrick, steam pile driver, tar kettle, or other similar machine or contrivance, or from the smoke stack or chimney or any building or premises so owned, controlled or in charge of him, her or them, except for a period of six minutes, in any one hour, during which the fire box is being cleaned out or a new fire being built therein, shall be deemed guilty of a violation of these sections and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than ten ($10.00) dollars nor more than one hundred ($100) dollars for each offense; and such emission of dense smoke in violation of the provision of this section, shall constitute a seperate offense for each and every day on which such violation shall continue.

Section 3. Any person, firm or corporation mentioned in Section Two hereof shall be allowed and given a period of time extending to June first 1916, during which to rebuild or equip any locomotive, steam roller, steam derrick, steam pile driver, tar kettle, or other similar machine or contrivance or the smoke stack or chimney of any building or any premises or any part thereof, or any apparatus or plant, installed or contained therein, so as to enable such person, firm or corporation to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

Passed April third A. D. 1916.
Approved April third, A. D 1916,
Published April 6, 1916.

W. S. Rinear,
President Village Board.

Harry A. Isaacs,
Village Clerk.

Durable.

The admiration which Bob felt for his aunt Margaret included all her attributes. "I don't care much for plain teeth like mine, Aunt Margaret," said Bob, one day, after a long silence, during which he had watched her in laughing conversation with his mother. "I wish I had some copper-toed ones like yours."—Youth's Companion.

His Deduction.

"What conclusion did you draw from your study of that ancient Egyptian inscription?" asked the professor of archeology." "Why," replied the superficial student. "I decided that the old Egyptians had their comic artists, the same as we have."

Worth While Quotation.

"No inheritance can supply the want of a virtuous education."—Thomas Wilson.

Vote Antioch and Grant Wet; Other Towns Dry

(Continued from page one)

and other papers. The complete victory of the Republican ticket spelled her defeat and Mr. Flagg therefore is town clerk.

Waukegan

By an overwhelming majority of 737, Waukegan voters placed the township of Waukegan, which includes all of Waukegan and North Chicago as far south as Eighteenth street in anti saloon territory. The vote cast was the largest in the history of the city, overshadowing that of the local option election 1914 when the vote broke all previous records and the wets won by 348. A total of 6,681 votes were cast at last Tuesday's election.

Here is the total vote in a nutshell:

	Wet	Dry
Men	1,989	1,690
Women	984	2,019
Total	2,972	3,709

From these figures it will be seen that the men voters of the town voted wet by a majority of 298 while the women voted dry by a majority of 1,035.

Wauconda

The only contest was for assessor, C. E. Wheelock defeated H. E. Hicks by a vote of 159 to 119. Wheeloock got 48 women's vote and 111 men's; Hicks got 31 women's and 88 men's.

The remainder of of the ticket, uncontested follows:

Supervisor—Ray Paddock, 73 women, 161 men.

Clerk—Arthur Powers, 68 women, 157 men.

Collector—Henry Stadfeldt, 66 women, 162 men.

Commissioner of Highway—Ray Seymour, 72 women, 164 men.

The proposition of abolishing the poll tax was defeated 117 to 74.

Wauconda was the only wet township where the dry-wet question was not voted upon. This was due to an error being discovered in the petition filed by the drys and the question thus being withdrawn from the ballot.

The town of Salem, Wis., in voting on the wet and dry proposition, the wets won out by a majority of 51 votes.

Mayor Scholey of Kenosha went down to defeat at the polls of that city at the hands of Charles Fanning by a count of 195 votes.

A Blithesome Profession.

From a paper read in San Francisco: "The true funeral director is serious, but not gloomy; dignified, but not morose; gentle, but not fawning; self-possest, but not self-conscious; quietly masterful, but not bossy; alert, but not fussy; watchful, but not nervous; a kindly, unassuming master of ceremonies."—Boston Herald.

When Making Your Fortune.

If you set out to be the architect of your own fortune, keep in mind that the building inspector will be along later.—Youth's Companion.

On Him.

"You haven't got anything on my husband," said the woman in the drug store. "Oh, yes, I have," replied the druggist; "he's wearing a porous plaster he hasn't paid me for yet."

Many Have Same Thought.

"When you think you could do what another feller's doin' a heap better'n what he's doin' it," said Uncle Eben, "remember dot a lot of other fellers is thinkin' de same thing about what you's doin'."

HAPPY THOUGHT.

"Young Cholly Sappington is not so stupid as I thought him."

"What caused you to change your opinion?"

"His behavior when my motor car broke down twenty miles from the city."

"You don't mean to say he could do anything to help?"

"Oh, yes. He strolled with the ladies of the party to a spring nearby and gave me a chance to do a little plain and fancy swearing."

In the Sanctum.

"Ex-Congressman Flubdub wants a little writeup," remarked the magazine publisher. "What shall we say about him?"

"What did he ever do?"

"Nothing."

"Say he upheld the best traditions of congress. That means little, for or against."

HE KNEW.



First War Correspondent—I understand that the soldiers haven't been paid for four weeks.

Second War Correspondent—Well, it's been longer than that since they earned anything.

Inexhaustible Supply.

Oh, Hope is never left behind,
Though bitterly assailed;
New theories we always find
In place of those that failed.

Hard to Tell.

"You have made a good many nice sales this season," said the manager.

"Thanks."

"You must know when to grasp the psychological moment for closing a transaction."

"Oh, I manage all right with the customers. But what is the psychological moment for striking the boss for a raise?"

A Sad Blow.

"Well, the blamed railroad company has found my lost grip."

"You should be glad."

"Would you be glad to get a six-dollar grip back in place of seventy-five dollars' damages you had expected to collect?"

Anything But Quiet.

Parker—I understand your wife is financially interested in your business.

Harker—That's correct.

Parker—Sort of silent partner, eh?

Harker—Silent! Say, you evidently don't know my wife.

Two of a Kind.

"Do you know," said the giddy young maid, "that I don't believe I could ever learn to love a man."

"Our ideas seem inclined to shoot the same chute," rejoined the sarcastic youth. "I'm positive that I couldn't, either."

Optimistic Thought.

It is better to have an open enemy than an insincere friend.

?

SAY!

DO YOU KNOW?

What you have printed now and what you are going to have printed, will surprise you in the difference of price till you will hold your breath.

PAPER STILL GOING UP

INK STILL GOING UP

SO IS LABOR

Better have some printing **Done Now** so you will get used to the high prices---because they are going higher every day.

?

When You Know What Is Best, Ask for it by Name

By J. R. HAMILTON
Former Advertising Manager of Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

If a man has anything he is proud of, he gives it a name whether it be a baby or a pair of boots. And the more he is proud of it, the more he talks about it.

Nameless things are seldom good and never reliable. If you want to cut down your cost of living the very best way to do it is to learn to ask only for standard articles.

When you know the name of a good maker of shirts or shoes, of furniture or pianos, of hardware or underwear, fix that name definitely in your mind and remember it when you come to buy.

Do not allow strange things to come into your home any more than you would allow strange people.

The brand and the trade-mark and the copyright are the letters of introduction from the maker to you. In this way he vouches for their respectability and guarantees their good behavior in your home.

There is a name for every good product that is made. And most of these names are known to every man and woman in America. Manufacturers have spent hundreds of millions of dollars to standardize these names in your mind. From the lining of a dress to a laundry soap; from a cleanser to a baking powder; from a suit of clothes to a kit of tools; you could call every standard article on the market by name if you would only remember to do so when you come to buy.

It is through your carelessness that lies and adulterations creep in. The standard is set by good men, but the standard is only maintained by you.

It is time for you to forget the generic name of every article, and remember only the standard name of its quality.

In the advertising news of this paper today you will find many of these standard names and brands of quality. This article is written for the sole purpose of remainding you to use those names. It is only fair that you should do as much for these good manufacturers as they are doing for you. It is only right that you should help in this great standardization of good products that is going on throughout America.

Begin now to ask by name for everything you buy. And you will find your satisfaction growing greater day by day and your optimism extending even down to your pocketbook.

(Copyrighted.)

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. HILL C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

Wm. Verrier was in Chicago Monday.

Basket Ball—Two games Friday night April 7.

Mrs. Warriner spent Monday in Chicago.

Alfalfa, clover and timothy seed, at Webb's.

Edwin Vogel of Solon Mills visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Anna Babor spent Sunday with Mrs. Stanfield at Bristol.

Henry Billett has severed his connection with Williams Bros., after thirty. one years of continual service.

Don't put off selling that little article that you want to get rid of. Just call 149-J and we'll sell it quickly.

Mrs. Bert Mathews and son, of Delevan, Wis., spent over Sunday at the home of her brother, O. W. Kettlehut.

Lyman Armstrong of Chandler, Ari, arrived here on Saturday last, being called here by the death of his mother.

The best spring tonic and blood builder Rexal Syrup Hypophosphites Co. $1, at King's Drug Store. Money back f not satisfied.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Zehren accompanied the Ancient History class to Chicago last Saturday for a visit to the Art Institute.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid society, which was postponed one week, will be held on Wednesday, April 12. Supper served as usual. Come and bring that dollar and its history. Mrs. D. B. Sabin, Sec.

There will be a play in the Antioch opera house Saturday evening, April 29, for the benefit of St. Peter's church. The Oak Park Dramatic club will stage the play and it promises to be one of the best of the kind ever given here.

John Brogan finished moving his stock of leather goods into his own building on Monday. The building which he formerly occupied and which was owned by B. F. Naber is now completely torn down and in a very short time we will see a fine new brick structure in place.

Eggs for Hatching

The Famous Cook Strain of Buff Orphingtons. The breed that lays, weighs and pays. $1 per setting of fifteen at A. G. Watson's. Phone 143M.

Eastern Star Program

All members of Antioch chapter O. E. S. are cordially invited to be present at the next regular meeting which will be held Thursday evening, April 13. The entertainment committee has prepared an entertaining program to be given at the close of the meeting and if the writer may be permitted to guess at what that program might be. We have an opinion that it should read like this:

Jig—Frank Huber, Eva Kaye.
Duet—J. P. Johnson, A. Rosenfeldt.
Jig, with zylophone accompaniment—
Nina Brook, Margaret Simons.
Recitation—C. E. Blunt.
Special stunts—Hazel Turner.
Irish Recitation—Mary Watson.

Don't miss this meeting if you want to have a good time.

"GINGLES JINGLES"

GETTING BUSY.

I said to myself with a sort of grin, you cannot arrive, if you do not kick in. You've squandered enough of your valuable time. Come through and get busy or give up the climb. This earth is no morgue and no place for the drones, so speed to the limit or want for the bones. You had a good start, your equipment was fine. You could have made good had you but kept in line. So blame yourself if your luck has broke wrong. The guide posts were many as you went along. You can't blow your coin and make pleasure your God, or you will wind up six feet under the sod. So right about face, make a start for the heights, and capture a crown for the fellow who fights. You know that you can't make the summit with ease, and that to make good you can't do as you please. You know that you must pay the price if you win, but you will get nowhere if you don't begin. Then switch on the current, release all the brakes. Get down to the real stuff and cut out the fakes. Develop a punch and go in for a place. You're never too old to get into the race.

Lorin H. Gingles

Adjudication Notioce

Public Notice is hereby given that the subscriber executor of the last will and testament of Thomas H. Spencer, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County on the first Monday of June next, 1916, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication

CLINTON J. SPENCER,
Executor as Aforesaid.

Waukegan, Ill. March, 18, A. D. 1916.
E. M. Runyard, Attorney.

Bert Feltham was in Chicago Monday.

Henry Horton of Libertyville was an Antioch visitor.

Miss Effie Smith spent over Sunday in Waukegan.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brook visited over Sunday in Burlington.

Josph Turner, Sr, of Graylake was an Antioch caller Wednesday.

Sunday night at the Crystal, "Life's Pitfalls," featuring Marian Mesbett.

Mrs. Lloyd White of Waukegan spent Wednesday at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner of Indiana, are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Drury.

Miss Addie Turner joined her parents her and is visiting her annt, Mrs John Drury.

Mrs. Richard Oxtoby of of Spring Grove, was a caller at Will Hunters the later part of last week.

Read the ad of C. G. Foltz Co., telling of the two days special sale of ladies' and children's spring coats.

Saturday night at the Crystal, "The Path of Happiness," in 5 parts, featuring Violet Merserean and Harry Benham.

Friday and Saturday are sale days at C. G. Foltz Co., store. Come and see the special sale of ladies' and children's spring coats.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church, Wednesday, Apr. 12, at, 2:30 o'clock. Margaret Felter, Sec.

Louie Burke and Clark Kalburn left Saturday morning for Dakota. A farewell party was given in their honor last Friday evening in the Woodman hall.

The Ladies Guild of the Episcopal church, will meet with Mrs. J. E. Brook on Wednesday, April 12, at 2 p. m. Everybody invited. Mrs. Chase Webb, Sec.

Spend 1c per bushel on your seed oats and save 10c per bushel on your harvest by avoiding smut. Get Formaldehyde and direction for using at King's Drug Store.

Come and see the double header at the high school gym on Friday night, April 7, at 8 o'clock. Wilmot vs. Antioch, also an exhibition by the high school girls. Don't miss this. Admission 15 cents.

Many nervous derangements and headaches and sleepless hours are caused by eye strain, therefore consult a competent optometrist. I am in Antioch every other Thursday at the home of H. J. Barber. I will be there on Thursday, April 13. C. H. Barber, Registered Optometrist.

Rifle Club Organized

On last Friday evening, March 31, a group of local men met at the H. & R. garage and finished the organization of a rifle club under the title of The Antioch Rifle club. The club is organized on the lines laid down by the National Rifle association and will apply for membership in that body. It is the intention of the club to purchase rifles and amunition from the Government, which membership in the N. R. A., entitles them to purchase at greatly reduced prices.

Members are under no obligation for military service, but must be citizens of the United States and over 16 years of age.

The present membership is nearly 30, and the club will undoubtedly make considerable gain as soon as active rifle practice is started. These clubs are being organized rapidly all over the county, and it is the intention of the local club to do every thing possible to make it a success.

Offical List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY
Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS

Asa H Craig and wf to Chas Ettinger lots 6 and 7 blk a Craigs add to Village of Antioch wd 530 00

Sensitive.

Jessie—"Please, auntie, the new lady next door says, her compliments, and will you play very low, because her husband is extremely musical."—Sydney Bulletin.

Willie Knew.

"Willie," said the Sunday school teacher, "who was it that was swallowed by the whale?" "Hoodoo," replied Willie, with the promptness born of perfect confidence.—Puck.

Lines to Be Remembered.

So long as we love we serve; so long as we are loved by others, I would almost say we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—Robert Louis Stevenson

J. P. Bowles was a caller here Saturday.

Frank Hook of Chicago visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mrs. F. Musil of Chicago spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Babor.

Mrs Zehren of Sharon was an Antioch visitor for several days this week.

Mrs. W. H. Tiffany and daughter, Madaline of Chetek, Wis., are visiting relatives here.

Chi-Namel—The original water-proof, scar-proof varnish, any color. King's Drug Store. Cheapest in the long-run.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson of Spring Grove spent the latter part of last week with his sister, Mrs. Cubbon.

The W. F. M. S., will hold its next regular meeting on Tuesday afternoon Apr. 11, at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. C. James. Mrs. A. Clark, Sec.

Miss Mary Schilke had the misfortune to run a needle, eye first, into the fleshy part of her thumb, while washing curtains last Monday. It was necessary for her to be placed under the influence of ether and have the needle cut out of her hand.

Church Services

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church
EVERETT CARR, PASTOR

Church School at 9:45.

Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock.

The Right Rev. C. P. Anderson, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Chicago, will make his first visitation to St. Ignatius' church, Antioch, on Sunday, June 25. At that time he will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation.

Bishop Anderson is recognized as one of the most prominent clergymen in the United States. As help of the World Commission on Faith and Order, he has spoken in practically all parts of the globe in the interests of Church Unity. In addition to administering Confirmation, he will also preach at Evensong. This service will be held either in the late afternoon or the evening, as Bishop Anderson has two other visitations, Lake Forest and Libertyville, scheduled for the same day. Preparatory to the inauguration of Confirmation instructions, the pastor of St. Ignatius' will preach next Sunday morning on "Why Be Confirmed?" This service will begin at 11 o'clock.

Hickory M. E. Church
F. W. SANDERSON, Pastor,
Sunday School 10:00 a.m.

Lutheran Church

There will be German Lutheran services at the Christian Church on next Sunday, the 9th. 2:30 p. m. Confirmation class immediately following services.

Christian Science

Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.



Hats For $3.00 and up

I would like to inform my customers that I have a very large stock of hats ranging in prices from $2.50, $3.00 and up.
I have the opportuntity of putting low prices on my hats, as I bought them early in season before the price soared so high on account of dye shortage.
Come in, your are always welcome to look my stock over.

MISS ADDIE SCHAFFER
Milliner

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisments inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions

FOR SALE—Full blood White Rock eggs, per setting 50 cents. Sam Ries.

FOR SALE—Early Triumph seed potatoes. Inquire of C S. Richards, Antoch.

FOR SALE—Alfalfa and clover hay. Harold Minto, Antioch.

FOR SALE—Want ad space in this column. Ads running one line or a dozen lines, try it.

FOR SALE—Large gray Taulese geese eggs, 6 for $1.00. Two 200-egg Cyphers incubators, cheap for cash. Four mammoth Pekin ducks $2 each. Inquire of H. S. Message, Antioch. tf

FOR SALE—Bared Plymouth Rock eggs, $1 for a setting of fifteen eggs, guaranteed. Very choice breed Can be seen at my place or phone Farmer's line. Geo. H. Kennedy, Antioch.

FOR SALE—A quantity of alfalfa hay and seed oats. [illegible] H. H. Grimm, Antioch.

WANTED—A good sober and industrious farm hand. Inquire of Dr. A. J. Stream, Pikeville, Wis. Both phones.

FOR SALE—A good work horse, 8 years old, weight 1200, for $140, wagon and harness for $35. Inquire of John Dupre, Antioch. tf

WANTED—Retired farmer or business man to solicit orders in Lake county for ornamental trees, shrubs, roses, etc. High commissions paid weekly. Will gladly contract for all or part time service. Brown Brothers company. Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE—A ninety acre farm in good state of cultivation, new silo, good buildings, 10 room house with hot water heat all through house, bath room and all modern conveniences, good orchard. Inquire of Frank Kasik, Antioch, Ill. Route 1.

FOR RENT—House with 12 rooms, with out-buildings, about two acres of land, some fruit, etc., a desireable location for raising poultry or truck gardening. Premises situated on the corner Grass Lake road and avenue leading to Queen of the West. Possession can be given at any time. C. E. Blunt, Antioch.

$32.50 purchases a High Grade ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER

including extra attachments --- implements that will direct the cleaner's energy to walls, hangings, furniture, bedding

Demonstrations at our Display Rooms

Public Service Co.
of Northern Illinois

Two days special sale of Ladies' and Misses'

SPRING COATS

FRIDAY and SATURDAY APRIL 7 and 8

The two houses we buy coats from are to send us a large number of their novelty coats for this special sale, novelities we could not carry in stock, but are fortunate to be able to show our trade in this way.

This very large showing of spring coats including our large stock will give those thinking of spring coats a grand opportuntity to buy. Our prices you will find very reasonable. We ask you to remember the two days, April 7th. and 8th, and that you will call and see this showing of spring coats.

C. G. Foltz Co.
Burlington, Wisconsin.

READ!

The Daily
TRIBUNE
OR
HERALD

Get Posted on the War News, See What Our Boys Are Doing in Mexico.

SPECIAL

FOR 10 DAYS ONLY. CALL NOW.

The Antioch News - - - - $1.50
Either Chicago Daily $2.50

Two Papers For One Year, at - - **$4.00**

(Regular Price For Daily Paper $4.00)

SPECIAL!

For

Saturday Only

Fresh Pork Shoulder - - 13c
California Hams, per lb. - 13c
Smoked Ham, per lb. - 17c
Bacon, per lb. - - - 15 & 18c
Summer Sausage - - - 20c
Corn Beef - - - 10c and up

ANTIOCH PACKING CO.

WAR MOVE BY DUTCH

SECRETARY LANSING LEARNS THAT HOLLAND IS MOBILIZING TROOPS.

FOLLOWS LOSS OF VESSELS

Government Plans to Order 100,000 Tons of Wheat in the United States—Allies Bring Pressure to Bear.

Washington, April 5. — Secretary Lansing announced that the state department has official knowledge that Holland is mobilizing troops in addition to those which have been kept in a state of preparedness since the war started.

Officials of the state department do not regard the meeting of the parliament of The Netherlands as important. Officials were more concerned over the mobilization orders. The unofficial opinion is that the excitement in Holland is traceable directly to the sinking of the Palembang and the Tubantia.

A high foreign diplomat said that neither Germany nor Holland would go to war over the Tubantia and Palembang cases.

The Hague, April 5.—Reports that the allies have brought pressure to bear upon Holland to take action derogatory to the commercial interests of Germany have caused much uneasiness.

In an effort to allay this feeling the minister of foreign affairs has authorized a statement that Holland's relations with all foreign powers are favorable.

Holland's reserves of wheat have become practically exhausted and the government is planning to buy 100,000 tons extra in the United States.

MARTIAL LAW AT WINNIPEG

Soldiers and Civilians Clash in the Streets—News of Trouble Suppressed,

Winnipeg, Man., April 5.—This city is practically under martial law, following riots that occurred on Saturday when a soldier was arrested in a street fight between soldiers and civilians. Rioting continued for seven hours.

Four soldiers and one civilian were seriously hurt and scores of others received minor injuries. Soldiers tried to rescue their companion after he had been arrested, but were beaten back.

News of the riot, which occurred Saturday night, was suppressed by the military authorities.

More than fifty soldiers were arrested and turned over to military authorities.

NEGRO LYNCHED BY MOB

Seized in Trial Room and Hanged From the Balcony of the Courthouse.

Idabel, Okla., April 5.—At the conclusion of testimony at the preliminary hearing of Oscar Martin, a negro, charged with attacking a white girl, a mob of 500 stormed the courtroom, seized the prisoner and hanged him from a back balcony of the courthouse.

Ineffectual attempts to seize the negro had been made previously. Martin was arrested Friday in connection with assault upon Edna Murphy, thirteen-year-old daughter of a mill employee at Bismarck, where the attack occurred.

BIG FIRE IN NEW YORK

Two Five-Story Buildings Destroyed and High Structures Damaged.

New York, April 5.—A section of the business district in the lower part of the city was threatened on Monday by a spectacular fire which burned two five-story buildings at 16 and 18 Beekman street, occupied by paper dealers. The loss was estimated at $100,000. Several floors of the fourteen-story Morse building were damaged. The American Tract society building of twenty stories, in which the New York Sun offices are located, was damaged by smoke and water.

PURE FOOD LAW IS UPHELD

North Dakota Act Regulating Sale of Lard Held Constitutional by Supreme Court.

Washington, April 5.—The provision of North Dakota's net weight pure-food law, which specifies that lard must be sold in one, three or five pound packages and must bear a special label, was held constitutional by the Supreme court. The validity of the law was challenged by Armour & Co.

Ranchers Get Rifles.

Deming, N. M., April 5.—Rifles, for self-protection, are being distributed to ranchers living on the Mexican border. The rifles are the property of the state and the distribution is being made by the militia.

Outlaws Active in Haiti.

Washington, April 5.—A clash between bandits and police in northeastern Haiti was reported to the navy department. One policeman was killed and three wounded, while the outlaws lost several killed.

59 KILLED BY BOMBS

TWO GERMAN DIRIGIBLES ATTACK THE NORTHEAST COAST OF ENGLAND.

MORE THAN 100 WOUNDED

Antiaircraft Guns Bring Down Airship —Crew Captured—British Aviator Battles With the Invaders 9,000 Feet in the Air.

London, April 4.—At least sixteen persons were killed and about 100 others injured by the explosion of bombs dropped in another raid of Zeppelin dirigible balloons over the northeast coast of England.

The official version of the raid on Saturday says:

"Two airships approached the northeast coast at night. Only one crossed the coast. The other turned back.

"For the present we know 16 persons were killed and about 100 injured.

"Eight dwelling houses were demolished and a serious fire was caused in a French polishing shop."

The official press bureau gave out the following statement dealing with the Zeppelin raid Friday night:

"The total casualties reported in the Zeppelin raid on the night of March 31 now amount to 43 killed and 66 injured. Nearly 200 explosive and incendiary bombs were dropped.

"A Baptist chapel, three dwelling houses and two cottages were demolished. A town hall, four dwelling houses, 35 cottages and a tram car shed were partly wrecked. There was no military damage.

"A number of our aeroplanes went up to attack the raiders. Lieutenant Brandon, R. F. C., rising 6,000 feet, saw a Zeppelin about 3,000 feet above him. At 9,000 feet he got over it and attacked, dropping several bombs.

"Later he got over the airship again and let off two more bombs over her nose. His own machine was hit many times by machine gun bullets."

The Zeppelin reported by the admiralty to have fallen into the sea was L-15. It was hit by gun fire while over the eastern counties with a shell striking the upper part of the ship near the tail.

After being hit it quickly dropped to a lower altitude, well down by the tail and finally came down into the sea off the coast of Kent.

The captured crew said it was struck by a shell near the stern, settled slowly approaching the coast, and plunged suddenly to the water from a height of about 200 feet.

The German prisoners number 17, with their commander.

DR. JAMES B. ANGELL DIES

President Emeritus of University of Michigan Was 87 Years Old—Buried at Ann Arbor

Ann Arbor, Mich., April 7.—President Emeritus James Burrill Angell of the University of Michigan died at his home here on Saturday, with his two sons, Alexis and James A. Angell, and his daughter, Mrs. A. C. McLaughlin of Chicago, at his bedside. The aged educator passed away while in a deep sleep, which had lasted for several days. For weeks he had been hovering between life and death, rallying for a few days and again relapsing. Funeral services were held at the Angell residence and burial was made in the Forest Hill cemetery here. Dr. Lloyd Douglas of the Congregational church officiated.

Through the death of Doctor Angell America has lost one of its foremost educators and diplomats.

Doctor Angell was active president of this university from June, 1871, to June, 1909, at which time the honorary degree of president emeritus was conferred upon him. Doctor Angell was born in Scituate, R. I., January 7, 1829.

DR. SACHS KILLS HIMSELF

Tuberculosis Authority Takes Poison After Attacks on Admistration of Sanitarium Caused Resignation.

Chicago, April 4.— Dr. Theodore B. Sachs, for six years president and member of the board of directors of the Chicago Municipal Tuberculosis sanitarium, committed suicide on Sunday. He swallowed a fatal dose of morphine and heroin in the Edward sanitarium at Naperville. Doctor Sachs wrote a statement addressed "To the People of Chicago." It showed his last thoughts to be of the institution which he had labored to build up and of the controversy aroused by his resignation as its head less than two weeks ago. He asked that it be protected by the people for the sick and the poor.

Doctor Sachs offered his life as his defense against the charges.

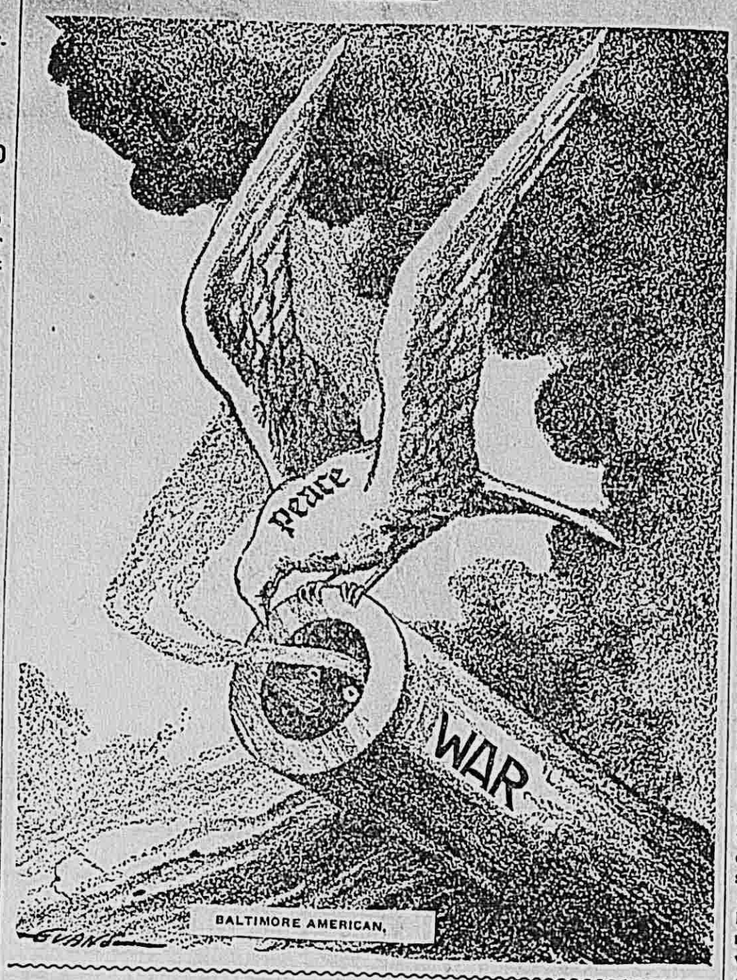
Buys Big Tinplate Mill.

Baltimore, Md., April 4.—Charles M. Schwab, chairman of the board of directors of the Bethlehem Steel company, purchased the Baltimore Sheet and Tinplate company, the $3,000,000 enterprise promoted by J. E. Aldred.

Jap Ship Stranded.

Hongkong, April 4.—Stranded in a storm near Hongkong, the Japanese steamship Chiyo Maru, whose 229 passengers, mostly Americans, were rescued by a British warship, was abandoned by her crew.

WILL THE DOVE GET A LOOK-IN



SEIZED SHIP AT SEA

LONE GERMAN CAPTURES BRITISH STEAMER MATOPPO.

Teuton Pirate Confines Captain of Ship in the Cabin and Disables Wireless.

Lewes, Del., April 1.—The British steamer Matoppo put in at this port on Thursday with a thrilling tale of piracy. A German stowaway, armed with two revolvers, had come within a hair's breadth of capturing singlehanded the vessel and its cargo of war munitions destined for Russia.

Ernest Schuler, the German, is under arrest. He is in irons at the federal customs house in Lewes. He has in his possession money and papers belonging to the captain. Nothing can be learned about him.

The Matoppo weighed anchor at Sandy Hook at night, bound for Vladivostok with a cargo of war materials landed at New York. Two hours later Schuler came out of his hiding place. He put the wireless out of operation, forced the captain into a cabin at the point of his guns, searched his papers and the ship's safe and until morning was in complete control of the ship.

The officers and crew of the ship were terrorized through the night by the man's declaration that he had placed bombs in different parts of the ship and that the vessel would be blown to bits if they tried to attack him.

After running the ship for a night Schuler was responsible for his own undoing. About noon, when the steamer was off Rehoboth bay, Delaware, he insisted on being put ashore. He was put over in a pilot boat, still with his two guns, and made for the shore.

In the meantime the Matoppo ran up a signal asking for immediate assistance. It was seen by the superintendent of the maritime exchange reporting station at the Delaware breakwater and the federal coast guard crew at Lewes immediately put off in its large power launch.

The launch reached Schuler's boat just as he was approaching the beach at Rehoboth. Schuler was ordered to surrender and come into the launch. He threw his revolvers overboard and came in. He was taken to the customs house and clapped in irons. Search is being made for bombs on the ship.

Immigration Bill Wins Again.

Washington, April 1.—The Burnett immigration bill, twice passed by both house and senate and vetoed both times, once by former President Taft and the last time by President Wilson, again passed the house. The vote was 308 to 87. The house voted down a proposal by Representative Sabath of Illinois to strike out the literacy test.

English Dockmen Quit Strike.

Liverpool, April 3.—The 10,000 Mersey river dock workers, who went on strike because of a dispute over overtime pay, returned to work.

Award Laetare Medal.

South Bend, Ind., April 4.—The Laetare medal, annually awarded by the University of Notre Dame to a distinguished Catholic layman, will be awarded this year to Dr. Thomas J. Walsh, scientist, of New York.

Navy Man Is Given Medal.

Washington, April 4.—The treasury awarded a silver honor medal to Frank W. Crilly, United States navy, for saving another diver who had become caught in a cable while trying to salvage the submarine F-4.

27 KILLED IN WRECK

THREE FAST TRAINS IN CRASH IN OHIO.

Rear Collision Between Two East-Bound Trains Sideswiped by West-Bound Twentieth Century Limited.

Cleveland, O., March 31.—State, federal and railroad investigation of the double wreck on Wednesday on the Lake Shore railroad at Amherst, O., near here, which cost the lives of fully twenty-seven persons and injured forty, was begun here.

Railroad officers declare the blame for the crash which piled up the Twentieth Century flyer and two other crack Lake Shore passenger trains into a tangled heap of junk probably will be shared by two railroad employees.

The railroad company, in an official statement explaining the wreck, declared the first section of train No. 86, after stopping at the interlocking tower at Amherst, had started ahead at five or ten miles an hour. The second section ran into the first. Two rear cars of the first section fell over on the west-bound track just as the Twentieth Century Limited, bound for Chicago, was approaching. The Twentieth Century collided with part of the wreckage on the west-bound tracks. The Twentieth Century was derailed except for the three rear cars. All of the passengers killed or seriously hurt were in the rear car of the first section of train No. 86.

CHAIN OF AERO RELAYS

American Army Aviators Establish New System to Expedite Work.

Field Headquarters American Punitive Expedition, Colonia Dublan, by Motor to Columbus, N. M., April 1.—A complete chain of aviation relays from the American border to the front has been established. The main base is at field headquarters. The advantage of the relay is that it enables the planes to travel with fairly light loads from one station to the next.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Paris, April 1.—The Russian hospital ship Portugal has been torpedoed and sunk. There were many wounded soldiers on board at the time.

Berne, Switzerland, April 1.—Two aeroplanes of unknown nationality, dropped five large bombs at dawn this morning on the Swiss village of Porrentruy, near the French frotier. Some damage to property was caused.

London, April 1.—Two thousand munition workers are now on strike in the government gun factories in the Clyde district and reports from Glasgow said the labor troubles threatened to spread. Less than 400 strikers have returned to work in spite of the pressure of union leaders.

Curtiss Aid Sets Record.

Newport News, April 4.—Steve McGordon established a new cross-country passenger-carrying flight record when he flew from Newport News to Washington and return in four and a half hours.

Son of Shaughnessy Dead.

Montreal, April 4.—Word was received here on Saturday that Capt. Fred Shaughnessy, second son of Lord Shaughnessy, head of the Canadian Pacific railway, had been killed in action.

SHOT SELF TO DEATH

E. P. CUMMINGS, HEAD OF MICHIGAN SCHOOLS, ENDS LIFE AS BROTHER DRINKS POISON.

COMMITS DEED AT CHICAGO

Nothing Found by Police to Indicate Suicide Compact—Shot Once Before —Believed His Case Was Hopeless —Wrote Two Letters.

Chicago, April 3.—Edward P. Cummings, superintendent off schools of Lansing, Mich., shot himself to death in the Stratford hotel here. At practically the same time Dr. Herbert Cummings, his brother, swallowed poison in Grand Haven, Mich.

Nothing has been found to indicate a suicide compact. Police and relatives believe neither brother knew of the other's act. Doctor Cummings is still alive, but his condition makes discussion of the death of his brother impossible.

E. P. Cummings, who until last November was president of the State Teachers' association of Michigan, feared he was losing his mind, according to the belief expressed by his physician and close friends in Lansing.

It is said that for many months Mr. Cummings has been under a severe nervous strain. His mother, suffering from a mental derangement, caused him considerable anxiety while she was residing in his home.

Mr. Cummings had been at Daytona Beach for two months in an effort to recuperate, following injuries received when he shot himself last December. According to friends and relatives, at that time, he shot himself accidentally while cleaning his shotgun after a hunting trip. Part of his heart was torn away and the fear that he never would recover his strength as a result of his injury, is said to have been one of the causes of his suicide.

Doctor Cummings swallowed the poison while recovering from injuries sustained recently when he slashed his wrists with a knife. The Grand Haven police assert he previously had made four attempts to end his life.

Cummings registered at the hotel as "R. S. Brown, Detroit."

He left two letters—one to his widow and the other to Mr. Seagrove. In them he said he killed himself because he "didn't want to become a burden to his family and the state."

FRENCH DRIVEN FROM TOWN

Germans Capture Strong Position at Malancourt—Another Town Is Menaced—Paris Admits Loss.

London, April 3.—The crown prince has resumed his great drive on Verdun with furious attacks on both sides of the River Meuse.

The strongly fortified village of Malancourt, ten miles northwest of Verdun, was captured by the Germans on Thursday night. Frontal attacks by massed German legions drove the French out of the village, an important highway communication point, but the French still hold redoubts commanding the highway. The Germans captured 328 prisoners.

Three heavy German infantry attacks were preceded by a terrific bombardment from German batteries on the heights surrounding the town. The German war office announced defensive positions on both sides were captured.

The French hold on the village of Bethincourt, two miles east of Malancourt, is seriously threatened by the capture of Malancourt.

French experts estimate that the Germans have lost 20,000 men in the renewal of the struggle about Verdun.

Paris, April 3.—French troops have evacuated the ruined village of Malancourt the war office announced on Thursday.

The Germans drove the French out of the village at night, attacking heavily three times after a violent bombardment.

In massed attacks the enemy advanced on Malancourt, attacking in three different places. After a terrible struggle, raging for several hours, the French advance guard battalion evacuated, having inflicted heavy losses on the enemy.

299 ARE SAVED FROM SHIP

Liner Chiyo Maru Grounded in Fog on One of the Loma Islands South of Hongkong.

Shanghai, April 3.—The large transpacific passenger liner Chiyo Maru grounded in a fog on one of the Lema islands, south of Hongkong. Nine tugboats and launches from a British torpedo-boat destroyer have gone to its assistance and are taking off its 299 passengers from San Francisco and Manila.

New York Woman Held as Spy.

Rome, April 3.—Charlotte von Kuehnan, a New York artist, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment and banishment on a charge of doing secret service work for Germany in Lucerne. Another woman got the same sentence.

Bombs Kill Allied Troops.

Berlin, April 3.—Two hundred English and French soldiers were killed in German air raids on Saloniki March 30, according to Berlin reports received on Friday. Numerous barrack houses were destroyed.

SKINNER'S

Macaroni or Spaghetti

The Quality Food—the tastiest, most healthful and most economical food that can grace your table.

At All Good Grocers'

Save the signature of Paul F. Skinner on each package and obtain a set of *Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free.*

Write us for full particulars—no obligation—and we will send you also a beautiful 36-page book of recipes—all free. Write today.

SKINNER MFG. CO.
OMAHA, NEB.
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America

Repartee.

"Beauty is only skin deep," she sneered.

"Yes, my dear," retorted the other, "but wouldn't you like to change skins with me?"

CLEAR RED PIMPLY FACES

Red Hands, Red Scalp With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better, quicker, safer, surer at any price for skin troubles of young or old that itch, burn, crust, scale, torture or disfigure. Besides, they meet every want in toilet preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Beneficent Influence.

"Why do you keep pestering me to go and have some more pictures taken?" inquired Mr. Growcher.

"Because," replied his wife, "the photographer is the only person I know of who can get you to make an effort to smile and look natural."

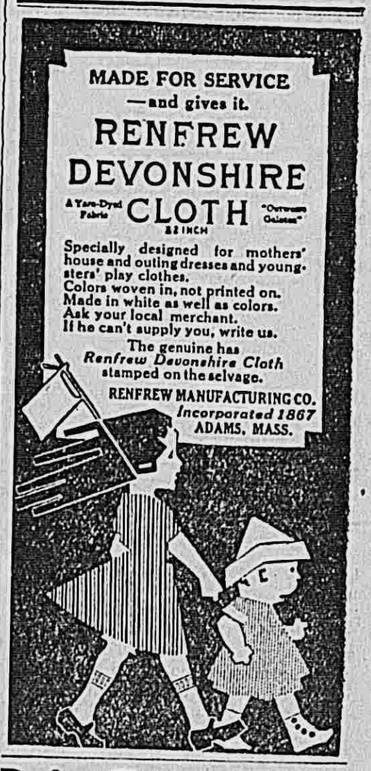
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Cynical Comment.

"Motorists certainly do talk meanly about pedestrians."

"You're right; they're always running pedestrians down."

Man may be made of dust, but he doesn't always settle.



Dairy Farmers and Stock Raisers Wanted

for the low priced prairie lands of the Southwest. Good grass; ample water supply; rainfall sufficient to mature all feed crops; health conditions unsurpassed. Markets for every gallon of cream and every head of stock produced. Poultry raising a profitable side line.

Lands Ready for the Plow

The Rock Island owns no lands for colonization, but we can put you in touch with owners and furnish you with trustworthy information about the opportunities for farming. Write for free copies of *The Southwest Trail*, our monthly agricultural journal, and for descriptive pamphlets about Eastern Colorado, Kansas, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Northwest Texas.

Address
L. M. ALLEN, Passenger Traffic Manager,
ROCK ISLAND LINES
736 La Salle Station Chicago, Ill.

U. S. CAVALRY ROUTS VILLISTAS; THIRTY MEXICANS KILLED IN FIGHT

Colonel Dodd Swoops Down on Bandits and Surprises Them as They Celebrate Massacre—Villa, Crippled, Flees From Scene in Carriage—Four Americans Slightly Wounded—General Fernandez Slain and Lopez Wounded.

San Antonio, Tex., April 3.—Villa's force, estimated at 500, was severely defeated at Guerrero March 29 by Colonel Dodd, according to a report from General Pershing to General Funston, sent on Friday from the San Geronimo ranch. The Villa loss was placed at thirty killed and the Americans' at four wounded. Among the Villa wounded was Gen. Pablo Lopez, who led the band that murdered seventeen Americans at Santa Ysabel, and who afterward was erroneously reported as killed in the fight at Columbus. Gen. Eliseo Fernandez was among the Villa dead. General Pershing said that the Americans captured two machine guns, many horses, rifles and cavalry equipment. General Pershing said Villa was carried away in a carriage after the battle, wounded, and with his hip permanently disabled. Villa was injured during the raid on the Carranza garrison at Guerrero, in which 172 soldiers were slaughtered by the Villistas.

Aviator Located Bandits.

His troops, chased in a running battle that extended more than ten miles, disbanded into flying clusters of frightened horsemen in the mountains, where organized pursuit was no longer practicable. They probably will gather in a remnant of their former strength at the headquarters down the Santa Maria river.

American endurance, courage and fighting blood never showed to more splendid glory than in this first and decisive engagement of the punitive war against Villa, the murderous raider.

Lieutenant Dargue, an army aviator, defying the treacherous cross currents of air, sighted the Villistas at San Geronimo ranch and brought word to Colonel Dodd, fifty-five miles to the north. Boots and saddles sounded and the distance was covered at gruelling speed in less than seventeen hours.

Bandits Caught Napping.

The signals of the Villa guards caught the 500 bandits unprepared. They were celebrating their victory over the garrison at Guerrero the day before, when Villa had massacred many Carranza sympathizers and imprisoned a number of Carranza soldiers.

Panic seized the Villa camp. The leader himself, shouting to his men to stand and fight, was carried into a carriage and whirled off southeastward as his men hastily mounted and prepared to hold off the attack to cover his flight.

Both Villa machine guns opened fire, but with poor aim. The American cavalry swept down into range of carbine fire. The Mexicans broke, turned and ran.

Then began the frenzied flight and the dramatic chase. There were more than 500 Villistas, well armed and horsed, and between 250 and 300 American cavalrymen of the Seventh and Twelfth regiments.

Battle for Ten Miles.

For ten miles the running fight held. Thirty of the Mexicans were toppled from their saddles. Gen. Eliseo Fernandez, with rare courage, led a temporary stand, and was shot through the heart.

Lopez jumped into the command. This is the Villa chief who led the raid which brought about the present activities. He was reported killed at Columbus, N. M., but he was there in the flesh, alive and shouting to his men to hold until a bullet crashed through his side and he was lifted on a horse and carried along in the recurring rout.

The Mexicans were making for the mountains.

Off in the distance through approaching nightfall loomed the low range of hills, with many cuts and passes, where concerted pursuit must end. The Villistas, as well mounted as the Americans, reached their objective sanctuary and what was left of them took to the hills and woods, scattering like frightened chickens before the solid columns of the advancing United States troopers.

Free Carranza Captives.

Returning to the deserted camp a number of Carranza prisoners were found. They were released and freed. They reported that they were to have been massacred at the climax of the feast of celebration which was just beginning when the American troops arrived.

From them valuable and authentic information was procured regarding Villa's condition. That he fled alone is certain, being accompanied only by his driver and a personal attache. That he is disabled is now verified, with the probability that he is crippled for life.

It is regarded as likely that he will gather about him a number of the warlike Yaqui Indians to the south of San Geronimo, who have always been friendly with him and seek to join them with what he can reassemble of his soldiery at a secret headquarters fixed in view of a possible disaster such as has just fallen upon him.

The battle began at about six o'clock Wednesday evening. The official government reports fix the time as "six o'clock," but do not state whether morning or evening. It is now definitely learned that it was just before sundown, as the Mexicans were beginning their evening feast.

Official Report of Fight.

Washington, April 3.—General Funston forwarded a dispatch on Friday from General Pershing, which is as follows:

"San Geronimo Ranch, March 30.—Colonel Dodd struck Villa's command, consisting of 500 men, at six o'clock March 29 at Guerrero. Villa, who is suffering from a broken leg and lame hip, was not present.

"Number Villa's dead known to be thirty, probably others carried away dead. Dodd captured two machine guns, a large number of horses, saddles and arms.

"Our casualties, four enlisted men wounded, none seriously. The attack was a surprise, the Villa troops being driven in a ten-mile running fight and retreated to the mountains northeast of the railroad, where they separated into small bands.

"A large number of Carranzista prisoners who were being held for execution by the Villa troops were liberated during the fight.

"In order to reach Guerrero Colonel Dodd marched fifty-five miles in seventeen hours and carried on the fight for five hours.

"Eliseo Hernandez, who commanded Villa troops, was killed in the fight. With Villa permanently disabled, Lopez wounded and Hernandez dead, the blow administered is a serious one to Villa's band. PERSHING."

Congress Cheers News.

Washington, April 3.—The news of the result of the first battle fought in Mexico between the American punitive expedition and Villistas has aroused the greatest enthusiasm here. The success of the expedition is now considered assured.

General Funston's message from General Pershing giving the details of the surprise attack on the outlaws near Guerrero was read in the house by Republican Leader Mann. Every member applauded the report and congressional business was temporarily abandoned.

Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff of the United States army, sent the following message to General Funston at San Antonio:

"The secretary of war desires you to convey to General Pershing and Colonel Dodd and command his hearty commendation of exploit mentioned in your report."

Cano Is Loyal to Carranza.

Washington, April 5.—Evidence of co-operation by Carranza troops with the American forces hunting Villa, apparently disposing finally of rumors that Colonel Cano and his command had deserted to Villa, came to the war department on Monday from General Pershing.

He reported an engagement on March 29, presumably near Guerrero, between Cano's troops and one of the bands into which Colonel Dodd scattered the main Villa force.

As this clash, in which Manuel Boco, leader of the outlaws, is said to have been killed, occurred on the same day that Colonel Dodd struck the Villa army, officials were convinced that the Carranza columns were actively co-operating with the Americans.

"This seems to dispose finally of the rumor of disloyalty on the part of Colonel Cano," Secretary Baker said in a formal statement.

The fact that three days elapsed after the forty-eight-hour-old report of Colonel's Dodd's engagement before news came of the Cano fight renewed hopes that important subsequent events have not yet been reported to headquarters.

That some supplies and forage for the cavalry, even if of poor quality, were being obtained "off the country" by General Pershing's forces was another encouraging feature of the latest report.

FORT SHERIDAN IS LOOTED

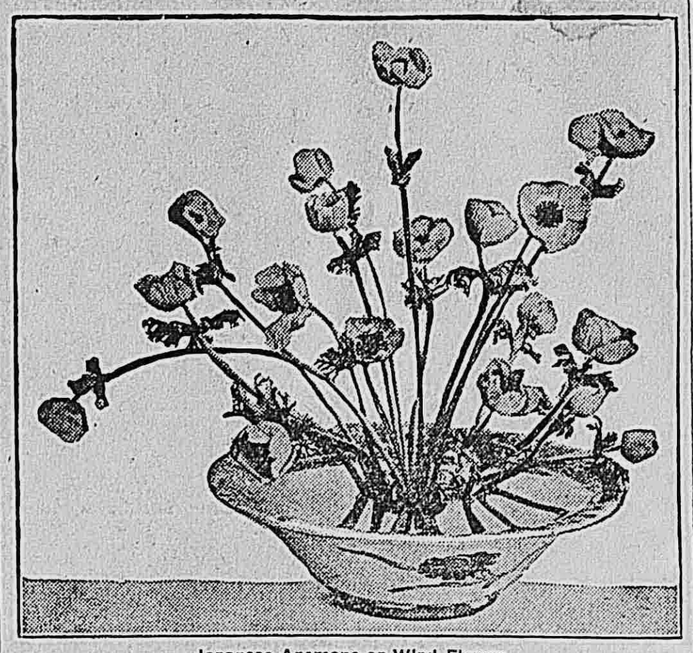
Barracks and Target Range Said to Have Been Stripped in Absence of Troops.

Chicago.—Since the last detachment of troops left Fort Sheridan for Mexico the first part of last week the barrack and the target range have been visited by thieves—and it is said that burglars have broken into the quarters of officers and men and carried away every article of value that could be found.

As a result, it is said, arrangements have been made to have a company of the Thirtieth infantry, which has been on duty in Alaska, sent to Fort Sheridan to remain as guards and protect the fort from further molestation.

Maj. William F. Grote, in command at Fort Sheridan, said some irresponsible boys had stripped the target range of brass, but denied there had been any burglaries reported to him during the week.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL
Flowers and Shrubbery—Their Care and Cultivation



Japanese Anemone or Wind Flower.

APRIL IN BIRDLAND

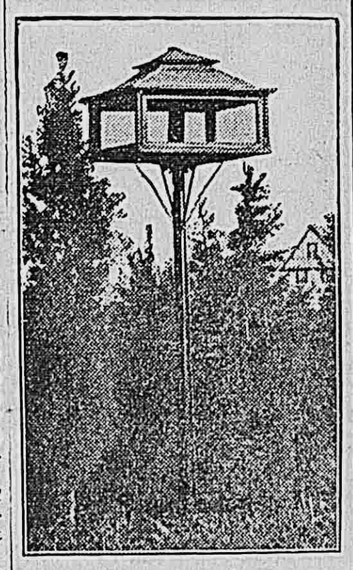
By L. M. BENNINGTON.

This month the birds mate, and many new ones come from the South. This month the boys and girls wander all over the woods and fields looking for the bluets, the violets, hepaticas and spring beauties.

This spring I hope they will not pick too many of our wild flowers, because it is feared that in time there will not be many of our beautiful native blossoms to gather.

They have been ruthlessly plucked and thrown aside for so many years by thoughtless children that a great many of the most beautiful and valuable species have run out of existence.

In their walks in the woods this spring it would be very interesting to the boys and girls to take up the study of wild flowers and the study



An Automatic Food Shelter That Holds Four Quarts of Chicken Feed and Supplies It as Required to the Birds.

of birds, and they would learn to love the woodland beauties quite as well as their own stems and plants, and too well to pick them and let them die in a few hours.

This spring the kingfisher comes back to his favorite haunts, and we hear him as from a limb overhanging the river, with a harsh, loud cry he drops down and seizes the yellow belly on which he has had his eye so long, awaiting the opportunity to secure a good dinner in this way.

The phoebe, which we all know and love to hear in the early springtime, commences to build the last of this month. Their nests are found under the eaves, bridges or old barns, and are made of grass, fine moss and hair plastered together with mud and lined with soft feathers and wool. The phoebe's call is "Phoe—e—be! Phoe—e—be!"

When robins are mated, they build from the middle of April to the first of May, near our dwelling houses, in the apple orchard, in the pear trees, and on grape arbors, and in the vines of the piazza, provided the cats are not too numerous.

Robins are very domestic, often rearing three broods in a season.

During this month we have the brown thrush, whose song is a rest for the weary. He begins to sing early in the morning, and his voice can be heard above all others, ringing out like a silver bell.

Again he is the last bird to sing at sunset. When all the others have put their heads under their wings and "gone to Nodland" the thrush's sweet song is heard from the woodland.

WHEN THE GROUND THAWS

As soon as the ground thaws enough to permit it, dig in the manure that has been used to mulch the trees, shrubs and plants. It is not wise to allow a heating mulch to remain about the roots or trunks, as it may cause the bark to soften and permit the entrance of injurious spores.

GARDEN FOR BUSY WOMAN

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

Every woman ought to have a garden. The change that takes a woman out of doors away from the routine of housework is a good one. It affords health, happiness and a positive relief to the overworked muscles and tired brain of the woman who spends most of her day indoors. There is health for both body and brain in working in a garden.

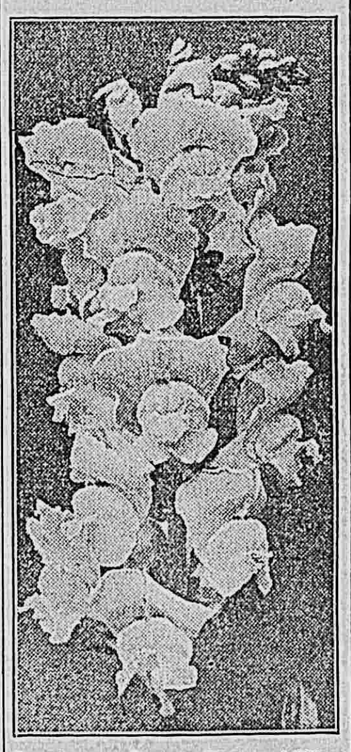
There are a great many flowers that require very little care and give wonderful returns for the little time expended. My advice to the woman who has not much time to give to her garden is to plant only the flowers that will give the best result for her limited care.

No lover of flowers can afford to be without a corner for sweet peas. They bloom in wonderful profusion and their beauty and fragrance are too well known to need comment. Plant as early in the season as possible, and sow the seeds about an inch apart. Cover with about two inches of soil and tamp the soil down firmly. Keep the roots well covered as they grow, as shallow planted sweet peas often fall in hot weather. Provide some brush for them to grow on, water profusely and enjoy their beauty.

Allow a corner for poppies. Also space for a few china asters, like our grandmothers grew. Nothing is easier to grow, nothing blooms more profusely. Few plants are richer in color or bloom later in the season.

Phlox is a profuse bloomer and rich and varied in coloring. It is most effective when massed and the colors kept separate.

The gillyflower is a fragrant old-timer worthy of our attention. This is a late bloomer, like the aster. Plant



Snapdragons Easy to Grow and Effective for the Busy Woman's Garden.

the double ones, they are very pretty and are an excellent flower for cutting. They come in white, pink, red, and a dull purplish blue.

The verbena and the portulacca are fine flowers to plant in low beds and make an excellent border. The morning glory is an old favorite that has no equal for covering porches, fences, or for training over unsightly buildings.

Plan to have a garden this year, no matter how little time you think you have to give to it. Your health will be so much better for the time spent out of doors that you will find you will hurry up the work in the house to get out to your garden.

Among the deciduous trees the exuding of sap is injurious to the trees. Soil conditions bettered will prevent this.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Plan Aerial Mail Service for Isolated Points

WASHINGTON.—Aerial mail service to isolated points in Alaska and Massachusetts is contemplated by the post office department. Bids were asked for service on eight routes, seven of them in Alaka. October 1 is named as the date for their starting.



The routes will be established, the department announced, as much to stimulate development of aviation because of its relation to military preparedness as to improve the mail service. The department believes that efforts already begun to finance an aerial patrol of the Atlantic coast indicate ready capital will be found for the mail service undertakings.

If the service is successful, it is announced, a gradual expansion will follow the other routes where transportation is slow and inadequate.

The Massachusetts route is from New Bedford to Nantucket, 56 miles and return, partly by land and partly by water. Trips would be made 13 times a week during the summer months and six times in the winter. An aeroplane would have to be able to carry a weight limit of 3,000 pounds. The present cost of the service is $23,000 a year.

The Alaska route forms a connecting link from Seward to Nome, thence to Fairbanks and back to Valdez. Most of them call for a service twice a week throughout the year. On some of the routes the cost is as high as $100,000 a year, and in winter six weeks is required to make the trip. The aeroplane contracts allow two days for most of the trips. The longest route, Valdez to Fairbanks, is 358 miles. The extreme time limit of six weeks on some of the routes is required because mail sometimes has to be routed via Seattle.

Postmaster General Burleson has been assured, it was said, that capital already is considering bids and that estimates are being made.

Is Washington a City of Snobs and Snubs?

THIS is essentially the city of the social practitioner, of the climber, of snobs and of snubs. Everybody is trying, by hook or crook, to better his social position, which is as praiseworthy as an effort to better himself financially or physically. And yet the climber is always a joke.



A woman whose husband has a subcabinet job in the present administration and who takes herself very seriously in consequence, called up an old resident the other day with a "Good morning, Mrs. Jones. How can I get people like the Danvers to come to my parties?"

The resident lady grinned a huge grin into the telephone.

"Why, I'm sure I don't know. If you aren't acquainted with Mrs. Danvers and she doesn't make any overtures to you, I don't believe it would be possible to get her to come to your parties."

The near cabinet woman uttered an exclamation of disgust. "I'd like to know what's the good of the position we've acquired in Washington if I can't work it to get in with the kind of people I want."

A newly rich woman in town with a whole fleet of motor cars and no need of a nerve tonic breaks into many of the smartest homes by a system entirely her own.

She finds out when a motorless friend, of assured social position, however, is invited to a swagger reception or ball, to which she herself has received no card.

She coos softly over the telephone: "My dear Mrs. Jenkins, if you are going to the British embassy tonight won't you give me the pleasure of going with me in my car? I'll call for you at ten."

The motorless matron generally falls into the trap, all unsuspicious that she is making herself socially responsible for an arch schemer who has no entree.

Excuses and Honeyed Words Fall on Deaf Ears

HEREAFTER it will be a case of "Show Me" when society folk return from the fashion centers of Europe with trunks packed with all sorts of the latest creations and jewels and laces and other things, and when they face the customs house officers in New York and other ports. Excuses, honeyed words and other means of allaying the customs appraisers' doubts as to true valuations of articles subject to import duties, will fall on deaf ears after this.



It is the intention of the treasury department authorities to scrutinize closely every trunk and parcel, no matter how high in the social scale their owners may be, in order to prevent smuggling and undervaluations. Every means will be used to put a stop for all time to practices particularly indulged in by wealthy society people to smuggle, or at least to bring in articles on a much lower than their true valuation.

The treasury department officials here and in New York have arrived at this decision as a result of the case of Mrs. Whitney Warren of New York, the wife of one of America's most noted architects, who is charged by customs officials with bringing in dutiable articles under "gross undervaluations," and whose case is being investigated by the New York federal grand jury.

Whether an indictment against Mrs. Warren will be found or not, Federal Attorney H. Snowden Marshal of New York has been requested by the Washington authorities to institute civil suit against Mrs. Warren for the forfeiture of the alleged undervalued goods and for the collection from her of all penalties demanded by law. The department of justice and the treasury department are pushing the case vigorously and it is expected that the investigation will be completed in a short time.

Catch Question Baffles the License Dispenser

THE office of Col. William A. Kroll, marriage license clerk, is a favorite hunting ground for "copy" and, for this reason, there generally is a newshound nosing around. This was the case the other day when a couple approached the counter and asked for two licenses, naming a different minister in each license to perform the ceremony. With the departure of the bride and bridegroom-to-be, the reporter walked over to take a look at the book. It is a common occurrence for persons desiring to be married to have two ceremonies performed, but the newspaper man determined to have some fun with the colonel.



"Hey, colonel, you've made a mistake," he said. "Here are two licenses, calling for two marriage ceremonies, for the same couple. In each case you have the license issued to the same persons."

"What's the matter with that?"

It was explained that, no matter which ceremony was performed first, when the second ceremony was to be performed, the persons married would have been married once already, and that, therefore, the record of the license issued for the second ceremony was incorrect, in that it stated that both of the contracting parties had never been married before and that they were Miss —— and Mr. ——, where as the record should have read Mr. and Mrs. ——.

The colonel is still wondering whether or not he made a mistake. Others at the city hall have taken up the question, and as they are hopelessly divided over the facts in the case it is possible Chief Justice Covington may be asked, in one of his few spare moments, to settle the argument.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Dr. Warriner of Antioch was in town the past week.

Paul Avery was in the city on business a good share of last week.

Mrs. Boehm and family have moved from Fourth Lake to the Gibson house.

Mrs. C. B. Hamlin and Mrs. Avery and children spent Tuesday at Grayslake.

Mrs. Herbert Murrie and Mrs. Jay Murrie of Waukegan spent last Wednesday at H. P. Miller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jarvis entertained at cards last Saturday evening (April fool), and some found out what day it was.

John Nadr and Clayton Hamlin visited Fred Hamlin at the Oak Park hospital last Friday and report he is doing nicely.

The good roads meeting held here last Thursday was very well attended and many braved the ride over the bad roads to attend.

Ben Summers has resigned his position at E. J. Lehmann's and is now working at the Harbaugh Lumber yard. He moved last week into the Wald cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Douglas have returned to our village after an absence of about three months. Mrs. Douglas has beeh with relatives at Neenah, and Mr. Douglas has a position in the city.

MILLBURN

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Larson spent Friday in Waukegan.

Mrs. Josephine Mathews has returned from Omaha, Neb.

The Ladies Aid society postponed this meeting on account of bad roads.

Miss Clara Foote visited over Sunday with relatives at Wheaton.

Wilmer Hook spent Tuesday in Milwaukee, where he consulted a specialist about his eyes.

Mrs. Clara Wheaton and sons Donald and Lowrie will spend this week with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Safford.

Obituary

Mrs. Ellen Caroline Cunningham, wife of O. A. Nelson of Loon Lake, died March 30, in Chicago. Funeral April 1, with short service at the home and at the church, with burial at Millburn cemetery. She was born in Park county Indiana, Feb. 24, 1854 and was married to O. A. Nelson at East Lynn, Ill., on December 8, 1874. To this union seven children were born of whom 4 survive, the other 3 having died after reaching maturity. In 1883 she united with the M. E. church and at the time of her death was a member of the Congregational church at Millburn. She is survived by her husband, two sons and two daughters, three brothers and two sisters. She was a loving wife and mother and a kind neighbor and will be sadly missed by all who knew her. Accept sympathy from this community.

RUSSELL

Mrs. Byron Dawse is quite ill with measles.

Milville & Merville have another car load of cattle.

Clifford Waters of Waukegan is visiting J. H. Kelly.

Henry Gunderson spent Monday at Pleasant Prairie.

W. H. Siver of Kenosha spent over Sunday with I. L. Siver.

Mrs. John Crawford and children of Racine spent Saturday here.

The milk shippers made a business trip to Chicago during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Page have returned to their farm after spending the winter in California.

Mr. and Mrs. I L. Siver returned from Pennsylvania Thursday night after a six week's trip.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lealand Simmons died Friday morning after a week's illness. Their many friends extend sympathy.

Treatment of Walls.

If a molding is liked from which to hang the pictures that do so much to make our rooms homelike, the best height for the molding is in line with the top of the doors. The modern idea seems to be to bring the window woodwork to the floor by using a paneling beneath the sill, and to carry the tops of doors and windows to a fixed line—the molding line. Thus the walls are divided into rectangular spaces, and the decorative effect of a good paper is enhanced. A plain paper has the dignity of a panel [illegible] used.

WILMOT

Ada Dean was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Herricks is quite ill with pleurey.

Geo. Higgins had business in Kenosha Friday.

Dr. Becker of Silverlake made calls here Sunday.

Chas. Dean and lady friend spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dobyns and son spent Sunday here.

Mr. Zoephel had business in Milwaukee Thursday.

Miss Minnie Filson called on Silverlake Saturday.

Mr. Higgins and wife did shopping in Chicago Monday.

Frank Kruckman motored to his home Saturday.

Maude Vincent spent last week at Bristol last week.

Mrs. Motley left Saturday for Sharon to visit her daughter.

Mrs. Panknin did shopping in Kenosha the last of the week.

Miss Fannie Bruel has been home for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Arthur Holtdorf returned home from Richmond Friday.

Miss Elsie Bufton of Beloit was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Westlake and son spent the week-end in Chicago.

Mr. Smith spent Friday and Saturday in Whitewater.

Mrs. Volbrecht has been under the weather the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn of Silverlake made a brief call here Sunday.

It is hearsay we are to have several new houses built here this spring

Misses Rosey and Edith Bufton of Kenosha were home over Sunday.

Miss Mary Boulden will substitute at the telephone office this summer.

Miss Strassburg and Gertrude O'Connor did shopping in Kenosha Saturday.

Clayton Lester of Madison University spent a number of days recently at the home of Geo. Higgins.

Mrs. Loftus has been working for Bertha Pella the past week at the telephone office on account of illness.

TREVOR

Mrs. Holcher is on the sick list.

Wilson Runyard is on the sick list.

Miss Scott was in Chicago Saturday.

Geo. Patrick was in Antioch Wednesday.

Ruth Thornton was an Antioch shopper Thursday.

Joseph Smith was a Kenosha visitor Thursday.

Tony Fredson, who has been working in Racine is home.

Mrs. Yopp attended a convention at Highland Park last week.

Malcomn Douglas of Minneapolis is visiting at Herbert Robbin's.

Ed Lewis of Wilmot was transacting business here Wednesday

Dorothy Taylor spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. Hillier at Antioch.

Mrs. Lubeno and daughter Vera left Thursday for Milwaukee to visit her aunt.

Harry McKay of Chicago spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKay.

Mrs. Dobyns and son returned Wednesday after spending a few days with her parents in Wilmot.

Ray Sheen moved last week to the Young farm east of Antioch, which he recently purchased.

Mike Himens returned home Tuesday from Chicago, where he went to St. Francis hospital for treatment.

Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Patrick and Miss Sarah Patrick attended the twenty-ninth wedding anniversary of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Drom of Chicago.

Evening Thoughts.

At night a man usually realizes he didn't do so well as he felt he would when he tackled the job in the morning, but he expects to do better the next day.—Atchison Globe.

Try One and See.

It is believed that all lions are "left handed." A famous explorer says that when a lion desires to strike a forcible blow it nearly always uses the left paw.

Gigantic Butterflies.

The largest butterflies are found in British Guiana, some of which have a wing measurement of 11 inches.

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

By A. NEELY HALL

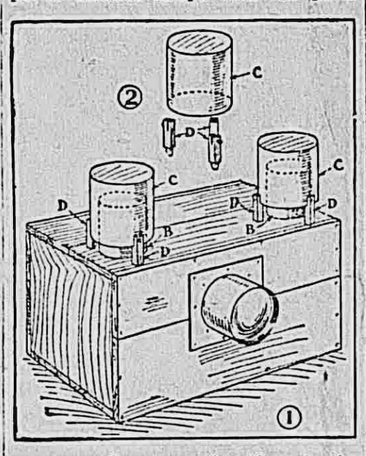
Author of "The Handy Boy," "The Boy Craftsman," "Handicraft for Handy Boys," etc.

(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

A REFLECTING LANTERN.

The reflecting lantern is more magical in its operation than a magic-lantern because instead of projecting through transparent slides it reflects opaque pictures placed within it.

You can construct a satisfactory lantern yourself. You must get a box about 10 by 10 by 20 inches in size, 2 oil-lamps, or two 16 or 32 candle-power electric lamps with the parts



necessary for connecting them to the lighting circuit, two 1-lb. baking-powder cans and two tomato cans, two pieces of tin about 6 by 10 inches in size, and a double-convex lens about 3 inches in diameter. The lens from a lantern or bicycle lamp will do.

Figures 3 and 4 show the inside arrangement of the lantern box. Place the lamps in the corners of the box, next to the front, and tack in back of them the piece of tin for reflectors (A, Figs. 3 and 4). Bend the reflectors as shown in Fig. 3.

If oil-lamps are used, their tops will project through the ventilator holes as shown in Fig. 4. These openings must be inclosed so as to conceal the light, and yet allow heat and smoke to escape. The most satisfactory arrangement is that shown in Figs. 1 and 4. A baking-powder can with its bottom removed (B) is slipped over the lamp chimney and fitted into the chimney hole, then a tomato can (C) is inverted over the top of the can and fastened in the slotted ends of three wooden peg stilts (D, Fig. 2), and the pegs are fitted into holes made in the top of the box (Figs. 1 and 4).

The lens is mounted in a baking-powder can jacket (Fig. 5). Remove the bottom of the can, and if the lens is smaller in diameter than the can, make a band of cardboard strips to fit around the edge of the lens as shown in Fig. 6, and glue these strips to the inside of the can. The lens jacket should fit loosely enough in the lantern box opening so it will slide back and forth for focusing.

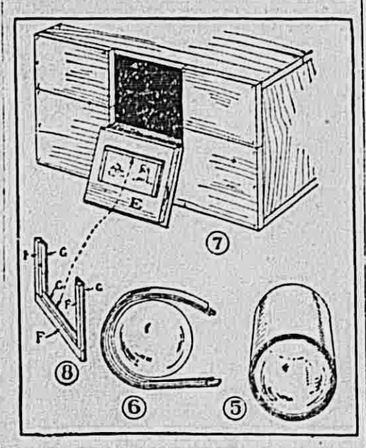


Figure 7 shows the back of the lantern box. Before putting this on, putty up all cracks between the boards in the top and front of the box to make the lantern light-tight; then paint the inside of the box and the cover boards with lamp-black thinned with turpentine, so there will be no reflections other than those produced by the lamp reflectors and the picture. In nailing the boards in place, leave an opening about 7 inches square directly opposite the lens. Cut a piece of board to fit this opening (E, Fig. 7) for the picture holder, and hinge it in place. A frame for postcards to slide in should be built up as shown in Fig. 8. First nail strips F to board E, then tack strips G to them so their edges project over strip F.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

George M. Reynolds

ON COMPETITION AND CO-OPERATION.



The future growth of the United States and its ability to continue as one of the leading countries of the world depends upon co-operation of all lines of industries and of government in promoting business progress, for the prosperity of one industry reaches into and benefits other lines of business. Mr. George M. Reynolds, a leading Chicago banker, when asked to discuss business co-operation, said in part:

"Twenty-five years ago competition was the dominant spirit. The natural outcome was rate and price cutting followed by a series of railroad receiverships and mercantile failures; the banks lost money, and a disheartening number closed. The ruling passion seems to have been to keep a competitor from getting business, regardless of consequences. Prices fell, unemployment was general and everybody suffered. The farmer could not get sufficient for his crops to pay interest, to say nothing of lifting the mortgages. There were other contributing causes, but ruinous competition, the ceaseless scramble to build up a big volume of business, was responsible for a large part of the troubles.

"We have learned better. We have found that as a permanent aid to prosperity helpful co-operation ranks above destructive competition. The railroad official, manufacturer, merchant, farmer and laborer, have reached the very same conclusion, that in assisting each other in the work of developing a nation they are doing those things that help themselves.

"During recent years we have all been busy studying costs, over-head charges and efficiency. If any of us operate at a loss it is bad for the community, the state and the nation. This economic truth has been brought out by our studies. The rule now is to seek the best methods for our own business, and then see if our experience offers something for the advancement of others. The business man, transportation manager, farmer and banker are closer together today than ever before. There has always been a community of interest, but it was not discovered until we had gone through many periods of depression in which difficulties were multiplied by previous harmful competition. Now we are all trying to help the farmer increase the production of his soil, and he is helping the rest of us in the tremendous task of maintaining normal conditions.

"This spirit of co-operation is becoming more universal every day. Public officials are seeking the light and are beginning to realize that the political party that extends the most help to the various interests of the country—that devotes itself to encouraging harmony and keeping confidence alive instead of hampering business by too much restrictive legislation—will be the party likely to remain in power the longest. We must all pull together, our laws must not cripple any industry; we must ever keep in mind that the prosperity of one industry or line of business reaches into and benefits other lines of business."



Telephones $68,000 Order

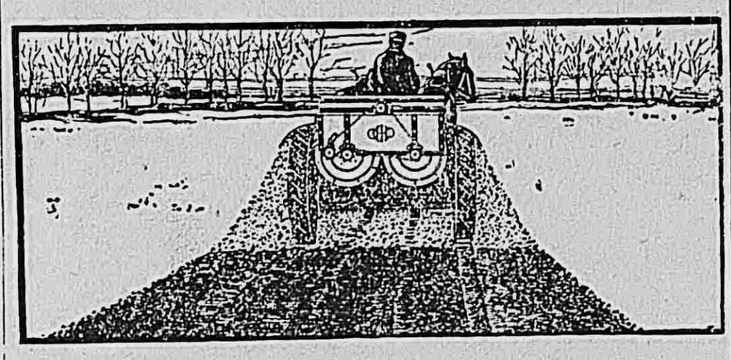
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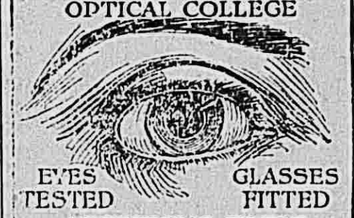
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